



## Call and Examine the CHAMPION GRAIN Fertilizer Drill.

Thousands in use giving the best of satisfaction.  
Grain, Grass Seed, and every kind of Commercial Fertilizers evenly and accurately distributed.  
The Champion is the only drill in the market which has a special device for planting corn for the crop.

FOR SALE BY  
**H. S. RENICK & Co.**  
Greencastle, Ind.

## Decline in Woolens!

**GREENCASTLE WOOLEN MILLS!**  
Have Reduced the Price of Goods to Correspond with the Price of Wool. We will sell our Goods for Ninety Days at the Following Prices:

Unscoured White Yarn.....55 cents per pound.  
Common Blue Mixed Yarn.....60 cents per pound.  
Fine Extra Blue Mixed Yarn.....65 cents per pound.  
Cardinal, Scarlet, Blue, Brown and Black Yarn.....7½ per skein or 90c. per lb.  
All wool Blankets in White, Scarlet Blue & Grey.....\$5 to \$6 per pair.  
Best plain Flannels in all patterns.....35 cents per yard.  
Cassimeres and Jeans at correspondingly low prices.

**ALL FOR CASH ONLY!**  
We have some MUSLINS, COTTONADES, COTTON SHIRTINGS, SKIRTS and WHITE COUNTERPANES left over from the wool trade which we will sell low to get them out of our way.

**BIRCH & BROTHER,**  
Greencastle Woolen Mills.  
SEPTEMBER 1st, 1883. 39-40

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF  
**PLAIN and DECORATED LAMPS,**

Lamp Goods and Lanterns,

Best Coal Oil and Headlight Oil,

## STATIONERY,

Slates, Pens, Ink, Mucilage, Pencils, Etc.

Best Goods, Lowest Prices.

## Jones' Drug Store.

Langdon Leads the Trade.

**DRY GOODS Fancy Bazar.**  
GREENCASTLE.

DR. W. D. HILL.

Homoeopathic Physician.

The Doctor has had many years experience, and is more than ordinarily successful in the treatment of all Prevailing diseases. He has made a very extensive and careful study of Chronic Diseases and the Diseases of Women and Children, and can promise a cure in many cases where others have failed. All medicines are furnished. All calls receive prompt attention. Call and get a book free that explains the comparative merits of the two schools of practice. Office over Levi Kahn's store, Greencastle, Ind. 22-21

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

The Stockholders of the Indianapolis, Decatur and Springfield Railway Company:  
NOTICE is hereby given that the annual meeting of the Indianapolis, Decatur & Springfield Railway Company, for the election of Directors and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the same, will be held at the office of the company, 10 North Pennsylvania street, in the city of Indianapolis, in the State of Indiana, on Thursday, the 1st day of October, 1883, at 12 o'clock, P. M.  
A. DUPRATT Secretary.  
New York, Sept. 5th, 1883. 40

T. E. SAY E. "B."

P. HAYS,

—IDEALER IN—

Eldredge

—LAND—

Household

Sewing Machines!

And other standard makes. Machines fully WARRANTED in every respect. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

OFFICE—AT LANGDON'S BAZAR.  
No. 6, South Side Square,  
Greencastle, Ind. 16-15

South End Store!

JOHN RILEY, Prop'r.

A complete assortment of

DRY GOODS,

Boots and Shoes,

Hats and Caps,

and NOTIONS,

Groceries,

Provisions,

Glassware,

& Queensware

Which will be sold at the low

est prices. Mr. Riley invites

everybody to call and see him.

22-21

SEWING MACHINE SALES.

Reported from J. F. Gill's headquarters. Miss Mary Ford, Mrs. William Cox, Mrs. Wm. J. Parker, Mrs. D. B. Shoney, Mrs. David Butcher, Mrs. John Russell, Mrs. James C. Rogers, Mrs. David Whitehead, each a new Domestic, and Mrs. Jonathan Smith the New York.

THE NEW YORK.

SEPTEMBER 1st, 1883. 39-40

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New York, Sept. 5th, 1883. 40

The Greencastle Banner.

THE COUNTY.

CLOVERDALE.

Uncle Tom's Cabin was played at Brown's Hall Saturday night.

Prof. Pickett, the phenological lecturer, of Mitchell, is delivering a series of lectures at Brown's Hall. He changed off Sunday night from his regular routine and gave the populace a good temperance lecture at the M. E. Church. A temperance lecture never comes amiss in Cloverdale.

Some miserable demon who was too cowardly to do anything worse cut a new wrapping canvass badly Saturday night belonging to the troupe.

Jas. Hart, of Texas, brother of Howard, paid his friends of Cloverdale a flying visit Saturday and Sunday.

Like McAvoy, Henry Evans, and Russ Martin are happy fathers again. The High School room is full.

Geo. Caldwell died of consumption, Monday. He leaves a wife and children.

A murder occurred three miles east of this place last Sunday, the particulars of which, as near as we can learn are as follows: The victim, Milo Smith, attended the Old Settlers' Picnic at Quincy, last August, and while there got into a difficulty with a younger brother of the murderer, Wm. Grimes. At a picnic Smith was in a swing, when young Grimes came up and commenced striking him with a whip. Smith told him to desist several times, but it was not until he had threatened him with personal violence that the youngster did so.

Although the two did not come to blows at that time, much bitter feeling was aroused, and when young Grimes went home and told his brother William of the difficulty, the latter announced his intention of whipping Smith at the first opportunity. The two did not meet until Sunday, when Grimes heard that Smith was at the house of Phin. Sutherland, on Higgins creek, about three miles south of here. Grimes immediately set out for Sutherland's with the pronounced intention of keeping his promise to whip Smith. They met in the road in front of Sutherland's house about 1 o'clock. Grimes immediately began a quarrel with Smith, the latter trying to avoid any difficulty, telling Grimes he was unable to fight him, and that he did not want to have anything to do with him; and, finally as Grimes grew more aggressive, he turned and started to walk away. Thereupon Grimes picked up a stone and threw it at Smith, the missile knocking him down and fracturing his skull. The wounded man got up without any assistance and went into the house, where he sat down and talked for some time, and then walked home a distance of half a mile. There he grew rapidly worse until 6 o'clock, when he became insensible. He never again regained consciousness, although he lingered until 4 next afternoon, dying about 6 o'clock. Smith was about 22 years of age, and was married last July to a daughter of John Hambrick. He is represented as a harmless, easy-going, young man, apparently not very bright intellectually, but who never offended any one without cause. Wm. Grimes is a son of Henry Grimes, a farmer living in Jefferson township. His reputation is that of a boisterous, have-a-good-time young fellow, although he has not been reputed as being particularly quarrelsome. He is unmarried. Monday, as Smith's condition was reported as serious, Grimes disappeared, and up to this writing the officers have not been able to capture him, although he was reported to have been seen at Needmore, late Wednesday evening, on his way south. Deputy Sheriff Dick Brandon and Thomas Utterback are in pursuit.

MANHATTAN.

Jefferson Whitaker talks of moving to Manhattan from Oakalla.

William Pollan and family started for Kansas this week with two wagons. They shipped their engine and separator to Topeka on cars.

Mrs. Helme is better.

We had a good rain Monday night, which was badly needed, as the late rains have been passing around us. The one Saturday missed us.

Wheat sowing will begin in earnest now.

Daniel Heinote writes that he is living in Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, and is working at carpentering, and will rent a farm as soon as he can find one suitable.

James Bennett is prospecting in Iowa and thinks of moving there.

Levi Friend writes that they are well pleased with their new home.

BAINBRIDGE.

There will be a concert and basket supper at Ader's Hall, Saturday night, Oct. 6th, for the benefit of the Methodist Sunday school.

MAPLE GROVE.

Miss Kate Price, of Covington, Ky., is visiting relatives here.

Several of our young folks were at the State Fair last week.

Miss Sarah Arnold has been visiting at Olataville.

Mrs. Talburt, of Springfield, Ill., is visiting relatives here.

of several of her good Republican citizens.

Millard Allen has moved near Morton on the farm of Luke Gardener.

FILLMORE.

Miss Tanie Hays, of Greencastle, is teaching at the Jackson school house.

We are to have a new school house here. The house to be a two story frame, twenty-two by thirty-two feet, and will be located on the "Wm. Miller lot." J. W. Bridges having given 11 acres for that purpose.

Died, suddenly, on the morning of the 21 inst., Mrs. Rebecca Morris, in her 72d year. She was the wife of Alpheus Morris, whom she had lived with about 52 years. She was a faithful member of the Christian church for many years. The remains were interred at Greencastle.

"G's" Temperance Department.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will meet in Locust St. church Oct. 11th, at 3 p. m.

WHAT SHALL THE CHURCH DO?

Rev. Dr. Geo. K. Morris, in a recent thoughtful article, inquiring "What shall the Church do about Intemperance?" writes:

"There is no such bold, defiant, successful enemy to the church as strong drink. The saloon and bars have more patrons among the young than the Sunday school and church. Here is one cause of small congregations in cities. The young who have become frequenters of such places conceive feelings of strong dislike for the church. Those who breathe a beer-laden atmosphere through the week cannot endure the atmosphere of God's house on Sunday. The conversation of the dramshop creates a distaste for sermons, and Bacchanal songs are rivals to Zion's hymns. The drink habit makes men poor, and robs the treasury of the house of God."

He adds:

"If we do not put down the rum system, it will put the church down. It is pressing forward to greater conquests. Our antagonism alone will prevent it from ruling the whole world. And its rule will be ruin."

"Every preacher and every man and woman in Christ's church should be on one side. No political affiliations should divide good men into parties, where moral issues are at stake. Let all this unite, and announce it by significant acts, and, when possible, by votes, and a new day will dawn in which rum will be rebuked."

THE WORK AMONG THE CHILDREN.

A very large part of the work of the National Temperance Society is its work among the children. The Youth's Temperance Banner, with over 100,000 circulation goes into ten thousand Sabbath schools and 100,000 families, together with 125 different varieties of Sunday school books, nearly 400,000 of which are circulating in Sunday school libraries, besides the hundreds of illustrated tracts, catechisms, concert exercises, cards, pledges, badges, responsive exercises, lesson leaves, etc. Everybody should help along this work. Let the children be rightly educated and trained, and the saloon must eventually be numbered among the things that were.

To make a sober people, teach the children the nature and effects of alcoholic drinks upon the human system.

The saloon is the enemy of the home, the church, and the State.

In the onward march of American civilization the saloon must go. Let the Iowa motto be ours: "A school house upon every hill-top; no saloon in the valley."

Public Opinion.

Judge Gresham does not run the Post-office Department in the old ways, and it takes awhile for people to get used to the ringing, prompt, decisive orders that he issues. People who differ from him can but admire his straightforward, honest slashing of the red-tape methods.

New York Tribune.

The Prohibitionists in Massachusetts seem to be repeating the mistake of their brethren in some of the other states. They nominated an Independent State ticket at Boston yesterday, and indulged in a good deal of denunciations of the Republicans, the only party that has ever befriended the temperance cause at all. The Convention was a weak one and its action will have little influence in any direction in the coming canvass.

Some of the Prohibition leaders have been admitted as much, both in public and private. They recognize that the earnest and respectable voters of their State have something on their minds just now of more importance than any of the minor issues of the day, that is to get rid of General Butler. Why the temperance advocates wanted to waste their strength in this way, therefore, it is hard to tell. With Butler out of the way there will be a better chance for prohibition.

Commercial Gazette.

JOINT STOCK SALE.

Having decided to retire from business I will be joined by my sons in making a Joint Stock Sale at my residence, 6 miles north of Greencastle, on—

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 9th, 1883.

The following property will be sold:  
Two car loads good two-year-old Steers; 15 high-grade two-year old Heifers; 4 good Milch Cows; 75 fat Sheep; 50 Stock Sheep and Lambs; 6 Good Bucks; 6 Sucking Calves; 4 yearling Steers; 1 good Brood Mare; 1 span two-year-old Mules; 1 span yearling Mules; 2 Thorough Bred Bulls; 1 Mowing Machine; 1 Wagon; 1 Riding Plow, good as new; other farm implements, and a lot of grain sacks, etc.

Sale to begin promptly at 10 o'clock a. m.

Terms made known on day of sale.

JAS. E. M. O'HAIR & SONS.

W. W. ALLEN, Auctioneer.

Notice to Heirs and Creditors of Petition to Sell Real Estate.

STATE OF INDIANA, }  
Putnam County, }  
In the Circuit Court:

NOTICE is hereby given that Robert C. Shoup, heretofore Administrator of the estate of JOHN B. SHIELDS, deceased, late of said county and State, has filed in the Circuit Court of said county, his petition to sell certain real estate belonging to said decedent, the personal property of said estate being insufficient to pay the indebtedness thereof; and that said petition, with evidence thereon, and that said petition, will come up for hearing at the November Term, 1883, on the 27th day of Nov. 1883, of said court, which Term commences at the court house in Greencastle, said State, on the 15th day of November, the year aforesaid.

Witness the Clerk and Seal of said Court, this 2d day of October, A. D. 1883.

JOHN W. LEE, Clerk.

NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENT.

STATE OF INDIANA, }  
County of Putnam, }  
Before George Hathaway, Justice of the Peace for Greencastle Township.

ESRA B. EVANS, Attachment.

WILLIAM BECKWITH, Plaintiff, vs. WHEREAS said plaintiff, by Snidley & Self, his attorneys, has filed his complaint, affidavit and bond necessary in attachment proceedings, and summons has been issued for the appearance of defendant and returned by the proper officer, and endorsed "not found in my bailwick," and it appearing from plaintiff's affidavit that defendant is not a resident of the State of Indiana, Notice is therefore hereby given said defendant that unless he be and appear on the

13th DAY OF OCTOBER, 1883,

At my office, in the city of Greencastle, at ten o'clock of said day, and answer to said complaint, the same will be heard and determined in his absence.

Witness my name and seal this 15th day of September, 1883.

GEORGE HATHAWAY, Justice of the Peace.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the Circuit Court of Putnam county, State of Indiana, administrator of the estate of

GEORGE HANSEL,

Late of Putnam county, Indiana, deceased.

Said estate is supposed to be solvent.

Dated this 2d day of September, 1883.

MARGARET E. BROWN, Administrator.

Jonathan Birch, Atty. 40-42

Notice of Administration.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the undersigned has been appointed by the Judge of the Circuit Court of Putnam county, State of Indiana, Administrator of the estate of—

BENJAMIN B. BROWN,

Late of Putnam county, Indiana, deceased.

Said estate is supposed to be solvent.

Dated this 22d day of September, 1883.

MARGARET E. BROWN, Administrator.

John R. Gordon, Atty. 39-41

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of George Hansel, deceased, will offer for sale at public auction, at the late residence of said decedent in Floyd township, Putnam county, State of Indiana, on Friday the 26th day of October 1883, the personal property of said estate not taken by the will, consisting of Horses, Cattle, Hogs, Hay, Corn, Wheat, Wagon, 4 Farm implements, household and kitchen furniture and various other articles, to begin at 10 o'clock a. m. Terms: cash, or five dollars and under cash, over five dollars a credit of twelve months will be given, the purchaser paying note bearing six per cent, interest, with good security.

ISAAC CARTWRIGHT, Administrator.

Jonathan Birch, Atty. for Adm'r. 40-42

The New York Store

INDIANAPOLIS.

Shawl and Cloak Department.

CLOAKS.

We are now showing the largest number and finest Cloaks we have ever shown. We have Cloaks from \$1.50 to \$90. Over 200 Cloaks opened this week.

SHAWLS.

One case Beaver Shawls, in three grades—\$4, \$5 and \$6; very cheap.  
One case Cashmere Shawls, in plain and filled centers, new patterns and colorings. Prices from \$5 to \$30.  
500 Wool Shawls in all grades up to the finest goods made.

We beg to inform the ladies in and around Greencastle that when requested by letter, we will make free of charge, full sizes of samples and cuttings forwarded orders, however small, by mail or express as desired.

In every case the same as if the purchase were made in Indianapolis and bought from our store. 37-32

Pettis, Bassett & Co.

GEN'S MAKE



## Greencastle Banner

GEO. J. LANGSDALE, PUBLISHER.  
GREENCASTLE, INDIANA.

### TERMS for the BANNER

One year, \$1.00  
Six months, .75  
Three months, .50  
One month, .25  
Twenty-five cents additional when delivered by carrier.  
Advertising Rates.  
Locals, 10 cents a line first insertion; 5 cents a line for each additional insertion.  
Locals among news items, 20 cents a line each insertion.  
Locals in black-face type, 20 cents a line first insertion; 10 cents additional insertion.  
Locals in capitals, 15 cents a line first insertion; 7 1/2 cents additional.  
Marriage notices, 10 cents a line.  
Obituaries, or "In Memoriam" resolutions, 5 cents a line.  
Cards of thanks, 10 cents a line.  
Displayed and long-time advertisements at special rates.

We must not be surprised to hear of a paper furniture factory starting into existence before long. Paper can now be made of strong fibres and pressed into a substance so hard that only a diamond can scratch it. A foreign journal says that wood will be superseded by paper.

Nor far from Boston the Mormons have established a church, and they have succeeded in making a good many proselytes there, both men and women. Indeed, the faith and practice of the Latter Day Saints seem to be very popular in that region; for their church, we are told, is the only one in the village of Plainville, is large, has been well filled, and has a constantly increasing membership.

We have been supplying France with an immense amount of vines. When the phylloxera has taken hold of a vineyard, the Frenchman finds it best to destroy all the old stalks, and to plant American stalks. The plants are sold in France at about \$5 a hundred, and it takes some 3,000 plants to cover an acre. As soon as the new root is well established the American vines are grafted on French varieties.

The clergymen of St. Louis have formally declared the Downing High License law operative in that city, despite Judge Noonan's decision, and have called upon Gov. Crittenden to convene an extra session of the Missouri Legislature. The saloons in St. Louis have been reopened on Sunday since Judge Noonan's decision; but the clergy will insist that the Legislature shall make the law specially applicable to that city.

An LUXE abandoned the laundry business in Portland, Oregon, and began farming. He came back to town one day, looking far from prosperous, and when he was asked how he liked agricultural life, he replied: "Not much good. I sowed wheat and bird he come cathee some. Byemby wheat glow up, and plenty squille come cathee heep mo'. Then leapin' machine come cut him, and thlashee man come and take alle wheat pay um. I no likee fa'm no mo'."

There are in St. Louis dozens of ladies the wives or daughters of wealthy citizens, who are addicted to kleptomania. Every prominent dry goods store has several such customers, and when known, they are followed from the time they enter the store until they leave it, and by careful watching every little article they abstract is noted down and included in their bills, which are always paid without demur.

The peach-growing centre is gradually moving south. A few years ago there were great orchards in New Jersey. Then Delaware was the chief producer. Now Maryland and Virginia are coming to the front. The largest peach farms are in Maryland. The Round Top farm has 125,000 peach trees. On the estate of Col. Watkins there are 120,000 trees. A peach tree's usefulness is over after ten or twelve years of life, and the soil in which it grows is then unfit for peach culture.

There is a remarkable lapse of religious faith in New England, and what is more, the standards of domestic morality have been lowered there of late years. Even in little mountain villages of Massachusetts, people have got accustomed to breaches of domestic morality, and have grown dangerously tolerant of them. The obligations of marriage are less binding than formerly. Divorces and remarriages of the divorced are common occurrences. What the Rev. Dr. Bacon calls practical polygamy, the consequence of frequent divorces, is very prevalent in New England, and excites little remark in the neighborhoods where it goes on.

The farmers of Hartford county, Maryland, have \$1,000,000 invested in canning factories, and are building more. A correspondent of the Philadelphia Press describes the process of canning tomatoes: "After being scalded, they are deposited on long tables surrounded by women, called 'peelers.' The peeled tomatoes fall through a spout, and the operator presses his foot on a treadle. Instantly there is a spurt, and seeds, juice and pieces of tomato fly out; the can is full; the packer has done its work. Small tin caps that fit in the groove are put on the can's mouth, and a brush dipped in a weak solution of muriate of zinc is passed around the groove. The capper presses a hot revolving capping iron upon a small piece of solder, and the cap is firmly fastened. The can is then submitted to heat, which expels all air from it through a minute hole in the center of the cap, and then the hole is stopped with a drop of solder."

CONCERNING the divining rod, the Cleveland Leader publishes the testimony of several skeptics converted and the fol-

lowing from Mr. Charles Latimer of that city: "The divining rod is only another exemplification of a power not yet recognized. With a piece of witch hazel I discovered the Witch Hazel Coal Mines. I told the number of feet a shaft would have to be sunk to reach the coal, and even gave the thickness of the vein. I got \$5,000 for locating the Witch Hazel Mines, and am also paid 12 1/2 cents a ton for every ton of coal taken out of them." John R. Whitelaw, Superintendent of the Cleveland Water Works, says: "At Geauga Lake Mr. Latimer showed the power of the divining rod. After he had cut one I asked him to go over a little stream that we saw running from the bank. We knew that the water was there and we wanted to see whether the rod would work over it. It was surprising. He held the prongs so firmly in his hand that the green bark twisted off in his palms."

The numerous foreigners now visiting this country express the greatest astonishment at seeing so many handsome society ladies at public eating places. In Europe it is only the foreign lady tourist, the fact woman, and, on Sunday, the little bourgeoisie who are to be seen in public restaurants. The native grand dame of any European country could not be seen in such a place than she could be seen walking on the street arm in arm with any man who is not a member of her family. Some of them might for a lark organize once in a great while an escapade dinner party in the private dining room of a fashionable resort of that kind. But there is no exaggeration in saying that there are in England, France, Spain, Italy, and even Russia many and many a lady of mature age who has never been inside a restaurant of her own country, though she may have visited restaurants when traveling abroad. These foreign observers, however, agree that nowhere are places of this kind so spacious and so strict in their management as here. They say that the boarding house, the hotel, and the restaurant are the cradles of American ladies. But they confess, too, that the fact of their permanent presence of ladies has made these places infinitely purer than they are abroad.

A LETTER recently written by an exiled Russian unfolds a horrible state of affairs among Siberian prisoners. As an illustration, it is sufficient to cite the case of a young man who had made a remark reflecting on the czar. He was arrested, sent to Siberia and locked up in a small room of a prison. Once he committed an insignificant offence against the rules. Then the officer in charge "submitted the prisoner to such a punishment as the civilized world has not heard of since the times of the Inquisition." The officer ordered a box to be brought into the room of the prisoner "just as high and wide as the prisoner himself." On the inside of the box there were fixed on every point strong, large iron nails. He remained in the box two days. Finally he could not bear any longer this torture, and said to the guard he wanted to see the officer. The latter came. "Do you wish," said the prisoner, "to kill me? I cannot bear any longer this torture. I wear to you that if you will not release me instantly from this box I will kill you." Only then the official released him. But no sooner had the prisoner left the box than he fell and fainted on the floor. Other kinds of torture were applied to prisoners. For instance, this writer says, they put upon a prisoner iron fetters of 120 pounds weight, and kept him thus during some days. Only a man of great physical power can with these fetters on his feet, rise or at all change the position of his body. A well known revolutionist, Natshaef, sentenced in 1871 to twenty years imprisonment at hard labor, is kept in one of the Siberian fortresses chained to the wall and fettered with irons of 120 pounds weight. Humanity shudders at such brutal practices. If these men were desperate bandits, or had blood on their hands, there might be at least a shadow of an excuse for torturing them. But they are simply to be classed with the half a million subjects of the Czar now in Siberia who are indefinitely charged with "political offenses." This Russian inquisition is a monstrous atrocity.

### Ants as Medicine.

Box Bells.

A curious use is made of ants by the Indians of Brazil, who employ them to dress wounds, causing them to bite the edges together, and then cutting off the head; the jaws will not relax, but hold the wound together until healed. They were formerly used as a cruel instrument of torture by South African tribes, who tied their victim to a tree, smeared his body with grease and placed an ant's nest at his feet. The Arabs, according to Mr. Moggridge, placed an ant in the hand of a newly born child, that the virtues of the insect might pass into the infant. Naturalists also sometimes make use of these industrious scavengers. When they require a perfect specimen of the smaller vertebrates, they place the body in a box, bore a few holes in it, and place it near an ant's nest; in a few days a perfect and most delicately whitened skeleton will be found in the box.

Emma Bond, the victim of the outrage in Christian county, Illinois, who hung on the verge of death for so many months, is now reported to be improving in health daily, and bids fair to recover. The trial of her alleged assailants takes place in November.

### A HUMAN CANNON BALL.

Watts' Ingenious Scheme to Prevent Being Fired Out of a Mortar.

"It was just before the battle of Shiloh," said Col. Watts to a reporter of the Louisville (Ky.) Commercial, "when I was engaged carrying dispatches from our division to another located about one hundred miles south of us. Every precaution had been taken to head off every communication and the greatest care had to be exercised in keeping dispatches and the like secreted, so that in case of the carrier being captured nothing of tell-tale nature could be found upon him. When I entered the scouting service I had four of my front teeth knocked out and had them replaced by false ones. These were hollowed out behind and admitted of a good-sized message being secreted therein.

"On the trip that I started out to tell about, I had my dispatch secreted as usual, and was riding along very peacefully in the disguise of a farmer going to the mill, when I was suddenly surprised by the enemy. I pretended to be very much enraged at them making me their prisoner, but there was getting out of it, for they had kinder dropped on me. They proceeded to search me and compelled me to take off every stitch of clothing. These they ripped up into ribbons, but of course they found nothing, and I was beginning to feel safe, when, standing before them, perfectly nude, one of the fellows stepped up to me, and slapping me on the back, said:

"Ain't he fat? He'd make good beef." "This slap was so vigorous that it popped my false teeth. That settled it. The jig was up, and began contemplating my fate. Seventeen men jumped for those false teeth at the same time, and it didn't take long for them to find the dispatch, which read: 'Send us 30,000 men at once.'"

"So you were on your way for reinforcements were you?" said a big, red-nosed captain sneeringly. "Well, we'll just help you along on your journey. Bring up that mortar."

"Great heavens!" thought I, "they certainly don't intend to blow me to pieces." The mortar was brought up and planted and pointed in the direction in which I had been traveling. Double charge her and stick this fellow in head first," said the captain. They double charged her and then put me in head first. Vivid recollections of everything mean that I had done in my life flitted across my mind and, boys, I actually prayed. But while I prayed I felt them ramming the charge home, and I concluded that my prayers were of no avail.

"I smelled the powder right in front of me, and a happy thought struck me. Something told me to eat the powder, and I began on it. At every jam of the ramrod I swallowed an extra-sized mouthful, and when the ramming ceased I could see daylight through the touch-hole. A fuse was inserted and touched off, and no doubt the fiends retreated to a safe distance to watch my flight into Alabama. I heard the fuse sizzling as the fire drew near to me, but I felt safe, for not a grain of powder had I left lying around loose. The fuse went out with a sudden spurt, and I felt that my life had been saved. The would-be murderers couldn't understand why the gun missed fire, and they began drawing the charge to see what ailed her. Just about the time they got me out of our cavalry charged upon them and I was saved; but, boys, I can taste that saltpeper and sulphur to this day.

### Washington's Birthplace.

Assistant Secretary Davis, in his report to the President regarding his trip to Wakefield, Westmoreland county, Va., the birthplace of George Washington, makes recommendations, which, if carried out, will make the spot more accessible. At present it is extremely difficult to reach. Wakefield is situated at the inner side of the peninsula formed by Mattox Creek, the Potomac river and Pope's Creek. The latter is not navigable, a bar having been formed opposite the entrance which at high tide is covered with two and one half feet of water.

The entrance is narrow, and the water rushes through sometimes at the rate of fifteen miles an hour. Inside the water is calm and there are several beautiful projections, which rise up abruptly from the water. It was at one of these points, now called Burnt House, that Washington's house was ascertained to have stood. The place is now a moving field of corn, but it will undoubtedly be beautified as soon as the Government assumes charge. All that is left to show that there was once habitation there is an old chimney, which was for a long time considered to be the remains of the birthplace, but which has since proved to be the chimney of the overseer's house.

The bricks that General Sherman, Mr. Evans and others carried away as relics came from this chimney. From near the chimney runs a road down to Bridge Creek Landing, on the Potomac, one and three quarter miles distant. This road, in all about nine acres, has been obtained by the Government. This is the most direct way of reaching the old mansion, but there is no steamboat wharf at Bridge Creek Landing, so that all steamboats must touch at Wirt's Wharf, several miles further up the river. From this landing a road runs around to Wakefield, full of many turns and very circuitous, being five and one-half miles in length.

Assistant Secretary Davis recommends

a steamboat wharf be built out into the water at Bridge Creek Landing, rendering access to Wakefield much easier. The remaining eleven acres of the twenty acres purchased by the Government are located at the birthplace. The monument which will be built will be a brick house of the same style and pattern as the one in which Washington was born, and will be located, as recently decided by Mr. Davis, about three hundred yards from the old mansion. Work is ordered to begin on it soon under the appropriation given by Congress for that purpose.

Dr. Sinclair, of the office of the Chief Clerk of the State Department, is engaged on a voluminous report in relation to Wakefield, which will be submitted to the Secretary of State and be filed in the State archives. It will give the history of the place and the steps that have been taken to secure it. It will also give an account of how Dr. Sinclair discovered the ruins of Washington's real birthplace, overthrowing the theory of the chimney. He has been deeply interested in the work, and his report will be valuable for the amount of material contained regarding a spot of national interest, and yet one of which little is known.

### AN ADVENTURE.

Cassell's Magazine.

I went to Convent Garden theater one night last season. We were let out at 12, and I set off to my lodgings. I knocked; there was no answer. I knocked again; a window was thrown up and my landlady's head appeared.

"Who are you?" she screamed. "Let's in, please; it's me!" I answered. "Then, Mr. Me, if you don't come home before 10, you may stay out till morning. I never wait up for my lodgers—my door is closed at 10!" and then the window closed with a bang.

"No go!" thinks I. "I have no money. I'll go to a railway station and wait in the waiting room till morning," which resolution I proceeded to carry out by walking briskly for the bank.

I turned into Moorgate street, and was just thinking whether I should go to London, Brighton and South Coast or the London Bridge station. I stopped to think. There was a confectioner's shop just in front of me. Oh, that it were open! I had three pence left.

Just at this moment a tall, broad-shouldered man came up to me and viewed me from top to toe. I looked at him. He was dressed in dark clothes, with a pea jacket and cap-trap cloth hat, with a peak lying level on the forehead, gave me a feeling of awe. The thought forced itself upon me that he was a garroter. He spoke first.

"You're Mr. Sam?" and he laid his finger on his nose.

"You've guessed it," said I, thinking it best to agree with him although my name was Tom.

"Then come along!" and away we went. "Did Butler give ye'er a pistol?" he asked.

"No," said I, beginning to tremble. "He said he wanted them himself."

"Just like him. He told me I'd find you standing in Moorgate street, between 12 and 1, opposite the confectioner's with your right hand in your pocket."

"I'm in for it," thinks I, "but I must go through with it. But whatever will it come to at all, at all?"

He led through the labyrinth of streets walking rather fast, till we emerged upon the city road. Then he made straight for the Angel, and from thence took a cab for Fleet street. What object he had in doing this I cannot say. He did not offer to explain; in fact, not a word passed between us till we got out at the top of Ludgate Hill.

From thence we went into a backstreet and out of that into another, no matter which, and suddenly stopping opposite a shop exclaimed:

"There's our crib!"

"Is it?" says I.

Whereupon he produced from his pocket a rule. The shop was evidently a tailor's, as it had bars standing out like rungs of a Jacob's ladder, from each side of the door, to exhibit stock upon. My friend stepped on the first of these, which was three feet from the ground, and speedily measured the height of a large fanlight over the door; then, stepping down again, he measured the breadth of the door, and as the fanlight was square, he muttered to me by way of giving me its dimensions: "Three and a half by two high!" and chuckled quietly.

Then he crossed the road, and I followed, he explaining that we must wait until the policeman passed. He have in sight in about ten minutes afterward, while we walked past him. Then we waited till he returned. This time we did not pass him, but watched from a corner at a distance.

"Twenty minutes and a half between going and coming," explained my companion. "And a handy beat; for he comes up the corner there—pointing to one a little beyond the shop—and goes down this street next ours."

The impression was beginning to steal over me that I was committing or helping to commit a felony, and that if caught I might get into trouble. I thought of running for it; but the remark that my companion made at that moment, to the effect that it would be a short run if I deserted him (for he seemed to see I didn't like the job), deterred me. I dared not explain that he had made a mistake, for a felt sure that he must have mistaken me for some ally of his own. "I must go through with it," thinks I. "He'll leave

me outside to watch, and I'll then!" So I went on.

He crossed the street again the moment the policeman was past interferred with us, and producing a piece of stock, black cloth he applied the rule thereto, holding it against the shutters while he set out, "three and a half by two" thereon. This done, he cut it within two inches of the measurement all around; and then producing a reacle pot from his pocket, he smothered one side of the cloth with treacle, and, desiring me to hold it, he mounted the shop door, so to speak, again; and I gave him the cloth, which he immediately clapped on to the skylight, the treacle making it adhere firmly to the glass.

"By gosh! he'll be here this minute!", and away we walked. A glance behind us, as we turned the next corner. Not yet in sight. We stopped and waited, but the policeman came not. My friend muttered an oath, adding, "I'll go. Come along; but keep your weather-eye open!" And off we went.

"Perhaps he is watching us," I suggested. But the idea was discarded as not in the nature of a policeman "like that one we saw."

We arrived at the shop. He mounted again, and drove a string through a hole in the cloth. Then he ran a diamond round the edge of the glass. A gentle pat and it gave way. Now I saw the use of the cloth and the string. He could hold the glass by the string, and he slowly let it down into the shop and, producing a long shaped pad, he laid it along the bottom of the fanlight to cover the glass edge, and threw one leg into the opening and got astride of it!

"Follow me," he muttered, and ducked in dhllea under the doorhead. But before he could draw the other leg I mounted the ladder, and, seizing it, gave a pull that kept him from going in, at the same time yelling, "Police! Thieves! Murder! Police!" at the top of my voice. And, lo and behold! the policeman appeared at the corner at that moment. A horrible oath from within, a pistol bullet whistling past my head, and I ran for death and life. I did not stop till I found myself in Broad street.

In the next days' papers I saw the account of the capture of a burglar by one policeman, who had watched two burglars from the corner and saw one enter the house and the other leap up the wall like a cat, grab at a disappearing leg, and yell "Police!" and run.

The one that was caught got seven years' penal servitude, and "The police are searching vigilantly, though as yet unsuccessfully, for the other, who, it appears, is a desperate character." They never caught him.

### Fair Bathers at Bay.

Louisville Commercial.

"Yes, sir," said Professor Thomas W. Tobin, yesterday, "Crab Orchard Springs is a very pleasant resort, and there is a nice company of summer idlers there. I have been there some days, and feel much invigorated. It is run on the religious basis now. You can not find a barroom, but you can have drinks sent to your room. By the way, there was almost a fatal case of mistaken identity up there last week, during the hot spell. Several of the most popular ladies of the Springs concluded to go bathing one afternoon. They took the greatest precautions as to their destination and safety from intrusion. They took Jim Robinson along to guard them—Jim, by the way, being a dog, named after the late popular manager. They took along, also, some light netting and nun's veiling to improvise into bathing suits, there being no suits discovered at the Springs. Well, it went along very nicely for a while. Jim sat up on the bank and watched the clothes, and not a cloud was athwart the bathing horizon. The ladies, having pinned on the light draperies, made a dive into the pellucid waters. When they came to the surface and walked up in the shallow water there was a charge in Jim's demeanor. Jim had been instructed to keep men away, and when the ladies emerged the wet draperies were clinging so closely that Jim's mind became disturbed, and having strict orders, he took them for men, and setting up a bark like a wolf he went sailing fiercely into the water after the ladies. They tried to quiet him, but he snapped at them so viciously that they ran shrieking out of the water and up the bank. By this time some gentlemen fishing at a distance had been alarmed and came rushing up to see what was the matter. This produced fresh screams and Jim's barking fire was divided. The ladies hid behind trees, and with difficulty and much disgust succeeded in persuading the gentlemen that they were merely romping with Jim. However, there was no more bathing that day, and mosquito bar bathing suits are at a discount at the Springs. Yes, I am going back again."

### Corrections About Niagara River.

The water in the chasm of the Niagara Falls, according to the United States topographical survey, in the deepest part is only 18 1/2 feet deep, and not 400 feet deep as has been erroneously reported. In the whirlpool rapids the depth is little more than 125 feet. The largest vortex or "suck hole" is not in the center of the whirlpool, but near its upper end, and the rest to the Canada shore.

Three men entered the house of Washington Odell, near Ridgway, Va., shot Odell and threatened to kill his wife if she did not give up money. She refused, and the men forcibly took \$2,000

JUST RECEIVED!

G. Mautz,  
17 E. Washington St.,  
NEW EMBROIDERIES!

Hamburgh and  
Irish Points.  
A Handsome Line of  
GLOVES and  
HOSIERY.

New Millinery.  
HATS, FLOWERS, FEATH'RS  
CALL AND SEE THEM, 9c

Kiefer's  
Is the place to get a good  
LUNCH!!

And don't you forget it.  
Also a large stock of GROCERIES, at the very lowest cash prices. Farmers, call and see him. The boys all know where Charlie Kiefer is, and they go to see him without invitation. 17c

Wanted.

Wagon Spoke Timber.

We want 600,000 White Oak Spokes, cut 28 inches long, 1 1/2 inches thick on heart edge and 3 inches wide. Must be good tough timber, straight, free from knots or wormholes, the sap to be taken off, for which we will pay the highest market price, to be delivered at our factory in Greencastle.

24th BROADWAY & ROCKAWAY

TO THE LADIES

OF Greencastle and vicinity.

I have taken the Agency for

Mrs. M. A. Ferguson's Eureka Rule for fitting and drafting ladies, misses and children's clothing. I find it to be splendid, giving easy and beautiful fits. I am ready and willing to teach any one wishing to learn. I will also cut patterns, and cut and fit garments. Please give me a trial. Mrs. W. E. STARR, 44 East Seminary street. 44th

The CHEAP CASH GROCERY

—OF—  
JACKSON & MATTHEWS,

F. A. Hays' old stand, east side public square, is the best and cheapest place to buy

Staple & Fancy Groceries,  
Provisions, Queensware, Glassware, etc. We sell the celebrated

WABASH FLOUR.  
And also the reliable bent wood churn. Highest price in cash or goods for country produce. 40-39

W. S. COX

Has opened a

Real Estate Office

On the east side of the Public Square, over the Trade Emporium, and all persons wishing to dispose of property, or to purchase homes in the city or country, will do well to see him. He will give

Close Attention to Business, and Guarantee Satisfaction. 1-14

THE MILLER BROS. CUTLERY CO.  
MERIDEN, CONN.

STANDARD POCKET CUTLERY,  
Ladies' Scissors and Ink Erasers.  
Make all styles of

STEEL PENS.  
We show cut of Patent Adjustable Quill Action Reservoir Pen, "The Acme," and will mail sample gross receipt for \$3.

Our whole line of Pens will be sold by the trade. Price Lists furnished to dealers on application.

ED. ACKERMAN

Can make you  
BOOTS & SHOES

That will wear you as long as two ordinary pairs of those you buy out of the stores.

REPAIRING

Is also neatly and promptly done by him. Call on him, near the Engine House. 34-37







# Go to the **BIG DRUG HOUSE.** Tons of goods, cheap. **Piercy & Co.**

## CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE.

Larger Than Ever!

—THE ONLY—

### EXCLUSIVE CROCKERY HOUSE IN THE COUNTY

Where a line of goods is kept never before brought to this market. You should not fail to come and see the

**Decorated Dinner & Tea Sets,**  
CHANDELIERS, BRACKETS, LIBRARY AND HALL LAMPS, LAMP GOODS, WHITE GRANITE, Porcelain—thick and thin; C. C. and Rock and Yellow Ware; Wood and Willow Ware; Table and Pocket Cutlery, Bird Cages and House Furnishing Goods. We invite you to call and inspect our stock, and get our prices, which are cheaper than ever.

**SATISFACTION ALWAYS GIVEN.**

RESPECTFULLY,

**A. L. GOODBAR & SON.**

*The Greencastle Banner.*

**GEO. J. LANGSDALE**  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Greencastle, Indiana,  
THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1883

FOR PRESIDENT, 1884,  
**Chester A. Arthur,**  
OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,  
OF INDIANA.

The people are quick to see the difference between an honest effort and the pique which is born because of personal failure to "boss;" and they know that the worst specimens of "bossism" come from the independents, who plot to form new combinations wherein their personal influence and power may be greater than in the old organization which they could not control. —INDIANAPOLIS JOURNAL.

"The Republican party, when organized, was intended by its founders to make it a great reform party. It has been such in the past, but just now those who are in office are desirous of halting; the policy is simply holding on to the spoils, pleading the good acts of the past. If a party becomes corrupt as the Democratic party did prior to 1860, she has no right to say what her record was years before, as that can't be introduced in evidence; just so now with the Republican party. The deeds of the past can't be pleaded in extenuation of venality or crime. A party must stand upon its 'Now Record,' especially if it is desirable to have the good men co-operate with it." —Greencastle Times.

If the High School attendance continues to increase during the next two or three years as it has the past year it will become necessary to erect a High School building, centrally located, so as to be equally accessible to all. This fact shows how foolish and extravagant it is to talk about the erection of a school building for the fifty colored children in the city. The High School building will soon be a necessity; the other will probably never be. This small number of children would be absorbed by the present schools and their presence no more noticed than is that of the three colored men now in Asbury University. No one will pretend to say that the presence of those men does the University any damage; neither would that of the children of their race in the public schools, nor would it attract any attention after the first novelty had worn off. This proposed recognition of classes by law is all wrong, and can not be defended. The Catholics are maintaining a private school of their own, with about the same attendance that a colored school would have. It is a private enterprise which no way concerns the public, and they have made no attempt to have it otherwise. Should they demand, or the trustees propose, a separate building for them at public expense, there would be a great popular outcry, and the denunciation on every hand would be both loud and deep. But such a proposition would be just as reasonable as is that to erect a separate building for a colored school, and if this last enterprise is carried through we shall expect our Catholic fellow-citizens to demand what will then be their right under such a system. Then, with a High School building, a colored school building, and a Catholic school building, all on our hands at the same time, the taxpayers of the city will find an aching void in the public treasury which will make an exhaustive draft on their private exchequers to fill.

The Indianapolis Review suggests that Dan. Voorhees have a reunion of his regiment. That would gather in his patriots from a wide field, and would suggest some painful reminiscences. It would include Putnam county. Members of his regiment from this locality could tell how they chased sick Union soldiers, when home on furlough, through our streets, until stopped by a woman, sword in hand. They could tell how they rode through the town dragging the Stars and Stripes in the dust behind them. They could tell how they met at Camp Butler, and repeat the speeches and threats made there. They could tell how they sent reinforcements and good cheer to the rebel armies in the South. They could tell how they mourned over the Union victories and rejoiced when the rebels won a battle. And they could tell how, after all this, their beloved cause was defeated and overthrown, and they could wind up by falling on each other's necks and weeping in concert. By all means let Daniel hold his reunion. What was once a serious matter would now be amusing.

The amount of money involved in the Diamond Detective steal is not large, but the principle is everything. It involves the equality of the people, or their bowing the knee to those who would arrogantly lord it over them. As yet no order of nobility has been established in this country, with exclusive privileges which the people are bound to respect, and sporadic efforts to develop and establish such a class will meet with prompt and decisive rebuke. The teachings of the Fathers are not yet wholly forgotten, and the people still hold tenaciously to the idea that they are peers, not vassals. America is not ready for an aristocratic nobility just yet, a fact which the one Englishman on the Common Council seems not to have learned. If he wants to take his hat off to "My Lords," as in the old country, he must excuse Americans for not following his example. We don't do that sort of thing in this Fourth of July country.

Inquiries from many persons as to whether they could be compelled to pay for newspapers sent to their address without authority have called forth the following ruling from the Postoffice Department: The liability of a party to pay for newspapers must be determined by the rules applicable to other contracts. When a publisher, without a request from a party, either expressed or implied, sends a paper, the mere fact that the party addressed takes the paper from the post-office does not of itself create a liability to pay for it. It takes two to make a contract, and one party, without the consent of the other, cannot make him the debtor.

That is a just ruling, and will make us more careful than ever before to stop all papers at the expiration of the time paid for. Subscribers will please take notice and renew promptly, if they want the paper continued.

The payment of the Diamond Detective by the city would be a bad precedent, involving the municipality in no end of trouble and expense in the future. Spot the men who vote for it!

### A Strange Calmness.

Presidential booms fail to materialize. The few that have been started have faded away or been postponed for future consideration. It is a very strange thing that we should be so near the time for a Presidential election and have so little direct agitation and effort on behalf of candidates. —Peoria, Ill., Transcript.

This is because the country has settled down, with great unanimity, to the opinion that President Arthur should be continued in office a second term. There is not enough difference from this opinion to make material for agitation. It is creditable alike to him and to the country. Good sense is in the ascendancy, and results in a "calmness" which is not at all "strange" to those who understand and can appreciate the high character of the American people.

The Indianapolis Herald assumes that, because the Louisville Colored Convention failed to endorse him, the negroes are opposed to the re-election of President Arthur. It was proclaimed from the first that the Convention was not called to consider partisan politics, and for this reason it failed to endorse the Republican party, precisely as it failed to endorse the President, and it would be as correct to assume that, because of this, the negroes are opposed to the party, as to say that they are opposed to Arthur. Manifestly, it was not the design of that Convention to make any partisan declaration, and had it done so it would have been justly accused of having departed from the purpose for which it was called. Don't be too hypercritical.

The attempt to excuse the failure of others by attacking Marshal Starr, either directly or indirectly, will not be a success. Ever on the alert and fearless in the discharge of his duties, our citizens will pay no heed to any intimation that the failure of the Diamond Detective to capture the thief was caused by a want of co-operation on his part, or that of any other member of the police force, and the effort to make it appear so will only cause a more searching inquiry into that transaction.

No more flagrant outrage was ever committed on any public treasury than the attempt to pay the Diamond Detective by the city. That is not government by "good men"; it is robbery. It is not politics, but an audacious exhibition of cheek before which a mule would retire abashed. Can the Common Council be bulldozed or cajoled into becoming a party to this inquiry and then be responsible for it? Will that honorable body be entertained at dinner in an effort to win it over? If so, it will be labor lost. It is not a Diamond Detective.

As furnishers of Men's, Youths', Boys and Children's Clothing we are a long way ahead of all competitors, and expect to maintain our ascendancy and high reputation as—

## The Clothing and Outfitting House OF INDIANA!

Whatever may be desired for man or boy may be found upon our counters in such great variety and perfection of style, and withal so reasonable in price, that it is wholly unnecessary to waste time in looking further.

### TWO LARGE STORE ROOMS IN ONE!

And the tables piled with new and elegant garments of our own make. From the lovely little Kilts for children two years old to the handsome and stylish outfit of the gentleman.

When you wish something reliable in a nice Suit, Overcoat, Stylish Hat, or anything in the line of Gents Furnishings, at the very lowest price possible, real bargains in the strict construction of that term, we invite you to visit the—

## GRAND CLOTHING HEADQUARTERS!

Where you will speedily be convinced that we are unapproached by any house in the county, and that we do in reality, every day in the year, offer inducements and bargains in clothing beyond the power of any but great, first-class, wholesale manufacturers. Goods marked in plain figures and sold at strictly one price to all.

**Owen, Pixley & Co.,**  
Proprietors "WHEN" Store.

Special pleading and promises not to do so again on the part of the Police Board, to secure the passage of the Diamond Detective appropriation by the Common Council, can be of no force or effect with Councilmen who understand their duty to the people, and who have the courage to discharge it, instead of seeking the favor of individuals. The theory is that there are no favored classes in this country, and this theory must be reduced to practice. The Diamond case is a good place to begin.

The action of Monroe county in donating \$50,000 to rebuild the State University is worthy of all praise, and now, having a large investment in that Institution, the citizens of that county will give it a more liberal patronage in the way of students. The greater their financial interest in it, the more they will appreciate it. It is always so. Those things that come cheaply are valued accordingly.

A gentleman who is almost eighty years old, and has had a large experience in affairs, says that in all his life he never before heard of such an imposition on the public as the Diamond Detective business. Nor has any one else. It stands solitary and alone as the most impudent proposition in police annals.

### FOR SALE!

Stock in the Greencastle and Crawfordsville Gravel Road, or will trade for property in Greencastle, unimproved lots preferred. This stock pays 7 and 10 per cent. dividend and will only be offered for a time. Now is your chance to make a good paying investment.

**W. M. C. Blake & Son**  
General Insurance, Real Estate and Loan Agents, Greencastle, Ind.

Referring the Diamond Detective claim to a committee looks like a flank effort to get the steal through. A report in its favor by that committee can have no binding effect, whatever, except with those who have really been in favor of it from the start. Watch the record.

The Diamond Detective was not much of an addition to the society of the city, if the reports told of him are true; and just why he should be dined and otherwise entertained as he was is exciting public curiosity. It was an unusual proceeding, to say the least.

Ten dollars a day and roast chicken would melt the heart of almost any Diamond Detective.

No foreign owners of American real-estate!

The Monon road sold tickets from Chicago to Indianapolis last week for \$1. This precipitated a railroad war which was participated in by several lines. A war is impending between the Vandalia and the I. & St. L., in consequence of a violation of a contract by the latter regarding rates from Indianapolis to St. Louis.

Asbury University now has three colored students, but the trustees of that institution are not considering the propriety of erecting a separate building for them. So far they have not abducted, run off with, killed, nor eaten, any one, but are devoting themselves to their studies with an assiduity that is most commendable.

If the reunion of Senator Voorhees' regiment takes place in Canada, as suggested by the Indianapolis Review, Greencastle will send a delegate, armed with his old passport.

Postmaster General Gresham made a hasty visit to Indiana last week. While at Indianapolis he was the guest of ex-Gov. Baker.

If Postmaster General Gresham keeps on, he will make an issue presently. Indeed, he is already at issue with the lotteries.

If the specimen sent here by Pinkerton's Detective Agency is the best they can do, they had better retire from business.

The "economy" that votes only \$1.50 a day to our local police, and \$10 a day to a detective, is a fraud.

The University lost an excellent student in the person of John C. Wells, who left the first of the week for Greencastle, owing to the want of laboratory apparatus.

Look around you and search out those who do the most profitable business and get the big share of trade and you will find those who use printers ink with discretion steadily drawing custom to them. Judicious advertising brings customers, and once they are obtained it is not the newspaper's fault if sales are not made and the patronage held.

A delightful reception was given by the members of Trinity M. E. church on Thursday evening last to their pastor, Rev. Dr. I. W. Joyce, his family, and Frank Joyce and wife, which brought together the entire strength of the society, and the greetings were generally warmhearted, the welcome bordering on enthusiasm. The personage, the scene of the gathering, and a recent enterprise, is a credit to the church, being elegantly fitted with an air of convenience and welcome in all its appointments. The parlors on this occasion were fragrant with flowers and bright with the spirit of love and good cheer, which, added to a handsome collation, made up a happy home. Dr. Joyce commences his pastorate under the most favorable surroundings, with an increased attendance at every service, and with the anticipation, shared by his people, of social and spiritual prosperity.

—NO LONGER—

**Cheap Jack!**

—BUT—

**Cheap John!**

JOHN COOK has bought out Jackson Stevens, and has now a first-class stock of STOVES, new and second hand, TINWARE, GLASSWARE, JEWELRY AND HOUSEHOLD WARES of every kind.

His Prices Beat All!

SECOND HAND GOODS BOUGHT AND SOLD at prices to suit all. You can save 25 per cent. by buying there. All are cordially invited to call and examine stock.

SOUTH MAIN STREET,  
33-40 South Greencastle, Ind.

## BOOTS!

—AND—

**SHOES.**

The largest and best selected stock of Boots and Shoes for

## FALL & WINTER WEAR

Will be found at

**BURNETT'S**

Opera House Building.

Go and see and be convinced. No trouble to show goods.

## LOW PRICES!

Have already opened up a

LIVELY

## Fall Trade!

—AT—

**Frank A. Hays'**

## TRADE EMPORIUM

We offer this week:

500 yards of Canton Flannel at the low price of 6 cts.

500 yards of Canton Flannel, extra, at the low price of 8½c.

A large line of Domestic Ginghams, 5, 6 and 7 cts. a yd.

All the best brands Gingham in Checks and Plaids, 8½c.

Best single thread plaid Shirt-ing, only 8½c.

Washington Indigo Prints, warranted fast colors, 8c.

A heavy factory all wool filling Jeans, 35c.

The best 50c. Corset in the city, for 40c.

The best 75c. Corset in the city, for 65c.

The best \$1 Corset in the city for 90c.

Worsted Dress Goods, all wool filling, for 8½c.

Twilled Cashmeres only 10c.

All other Dress Goods at greatly reduced prices. We keep the best Factory Yarns kept in the county and warrant them all wool and no shoddy. We also have the largest and best line of Jeans, Flannels, and Blankets kept in the market.

Remember that the Trade Emporium is Headquarters for

## GENTS' Furnishing Goods!

You can always find all the new novelties in Neckwear, and a complete line of the best Collars and Cuffs, including the CELLULOID, and the very best Fine Shirts in laundried and unlaundried, and the only place that you can find the celebrated Eighthie Shirt and a full line of colored Fine Shirts and all kinds of working Shirts.

We carry the best selection of

## Boots

—AND—

## Shoes

In the city, and will save you a handsome profit over what you have to pay regular shoe houses. They have to live by the profit of shoes alone.

We have the boss stock of

## Fall & Winter Clothing.

Get other prices then see our goods and prices and you are sure to buy of us.

Our trade in

## Merchant Tailoring

Is steadily on the increase. New goods, low prices and a good cutter are sure to win. If you want a good fit give us a call.



**B. F. HAYS & CO.,**  
**Merchant Tailors,**  
**GENTS FURNISHERS,**  
**Hats, Caps,**  
**Trunks, Valises, Umbrellas, &c.**  
**Laundry Agents.**  
Collars and Cuffs sent every Wednesday and returned on Saturday.  
South Side Public Square.

**Black & Black,**  
**FURNITURE!**  
Picture Frames and Brackets.

Repairing Neatly Done at Reasonable Prices.

**UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS**

Embalming by Arterial Process. Bodies preserved in natural state for any length of time.

**14 & 16 E. Washington St.**

**MRS. DR. JOHN E. EARP,**  
Teacher of the Organ and Piano.  
Practice on Piano can be had at residence on Locust street, east of the University.  
**DR. A. C. FRY'S**  
**DENTAL PARLORS,**  
Southwest corner Public Square.  
35 34 Over New York Store

**LOCAL DEPARTMENT.**

J. W. Cole is in Missouri this week.  
J. J. Curtis went to Lake county on business Tuesday.  
G. H. Williamson and family are in St. Louis this week.  
Miss Carrie Weik is attending the Cincinnati Exposition.  
James McD. Hays is in Cincinnati this week buying goods.  
We call your special attention to Hilben's new advertisement.  
Miss Carrie Talburt is at Rockport visiting her cousin, Mrs. Aggie Walker.  
Rev. G. W. Bainum visited his old home in Illinois—Bunker Hill, last week.  
F. A. Hays is in Cincinnati purchasing his fall stock of goods, and otherwise enjoying himself.  
W. S. Cox says that small farms are in demand. Persons having such for sale would do well to see him.  
The Woman's Reading Club will meet at the residence of Mrs. Alpheus Birch on Saturday at 3 p. m.  
Mr. Dowling, the new Vandalia agent at the South Depot, is a step-son of President McKee, of that road.  
Mrs. Meacham has arrived home for the winter from Tipton, where she has been teaching music the past summer.  
The first entertainment of the Asbury Lecture Course will be the Remenyi Grand Concert, Tuesday evening Oct. 30.  
"Willis Wood" continues his victories. He won the free-for-all trot at Indianapolis Friday. Time, 2:27, 2:27, 2:27.  
Capt. John M. Dwyer is expected to arrive home from Washington next week on a twenty-seven days' leave of absence.  
Sheriff Brandon took two prisoners to Jeffersonville Monday, John Strange and John Hennessy, each under a sentence of one year.  
Maj. Birch's family returned from Covington Saturday. Mrs. Birch has recovered from her indisposition, and Jessie is on the road to health.  
On Friday a little two-year-old child of Michael Dalton, living at the Junction, overturned a pot of hot water, and came near being scalded fatally.

**Specialties!**  
**This Week.**

Currant, Quince, Apple and Strawberry Jellies, Oatmeal Crackers, fresh, crisp and nice; Yellow Jersey Sweet Potatoes, two Brooms for 25 cents—this is a new lot, and better than ever. We buy brooms in larger quantities than any other house in the city. This is fact, and not brag.

N. B. You can buy the above goods at the "Wysong Store," on the Northwest corner of the square, and also at the "Allison store," on the Southeast corner of the square, in the room formerly occupied by Langdon's Book Store. Call and see their goods.

Respectfully,  
**Allison & Wysong**

**Reasons Why so Many People**  
**Buy their Boots and Shoes**  
**at Christie's Shoe Store.**

Not because they "have to" but because they want to. They get good goods every time and are never swindled. They can send their children and get as good an article and better fit than if they came themselves. There is but one price on anything and that is marked in plain figures. He keeps a very large and select stock of new goods, no old crabs or shelf-keepers. Because he does a cash business in the true sense of the word, buying for cash as well as selling for cash. Because he is the exclusive agent in this county for some of the oldest and most celebrated lines of fine goods. Because he always buys the best and sells them at low margins regardless of what other merchants may have. Because "the truth will out" and the people not only of this county but of adjoining counties have found out that they can get better goods at Christie's than can usually be found elsewhere.

**CHRISTIE'S SHOE STORE**  
On West Side Public Square. 36 35

Cards are out for the marriage of Miss Mattie Hall and James Randel, of the Treasurer's office, on Tuesday, at the residence of the bride's parents in Carversville. Mr. Randel has purchased the Bradshaw property on South Jackson street. Mrs. Bradshaw will build on the corner of Indiana and Hanna streets.

John H. Dowling, until recently of Freight Agent Wetsell's office, at Indianapolis, has been appointed freight and passenger agent of the Vandalia road, here, in the place of Mr. Catherwood. Mr. Dowling comes with the highest recommendations, and will maintain the present enviable character of his company in serving our people.

Mrs. Smith, (colored,) of Crawfordsville, who was visiting her son-in-law, Ham. Butler, of this city, dropped dead in her chair Saturday last, about noon. She had shown symptoms of dropsy. Word was sent to her home, and a coffin brought here to take her remains to Crawfordsville. But by the time of its arrival her body had become so swollen that it was necessary to secure another coffin. Her remains were taken home Sunday night.

The tablet on Brattin's new building reads: "A. R. Brattin, Jeweler, Established, 1861." Since his small beginning, 22 years ago, on the east side of the square, Mr. Brattin has made decided progress. His new jewelry store will be one of the principal attractions of the city. Already our churches, colleges, school rooms, and the most of the residences in the county, are adorned with his time-pieces, and no one's outfit is considered complete unless he has a Brattin Watch.

In the case of Eliza J. Pettit vs. Chambers M. Lindley, now being tried in the Putnam Circuit Court, on a change of venue from Morgan county, the plaintiff alleges malpractice upon the part of Lindley, a physician, in Brooklyn, in performing an abortion, causing injuries for which she seeks damages. Two of the witnesses in the case, Bryant and Butterfield, were arrested by Marshal Starr yesterday for drunkenness and lodged in jail.

Mrs. David Blue, a most estimable lady, of Mill Creek township, departed this life, Saturday, at 4 p. m. She had been suffering with a painful illness, somewhat obscure in its nature, for several years, and about which the physicians, of whom several had treated her, disagreed. In accordance with her request, made prior to death, a post mortem examination was made. At this examination her disease was decided to be hard cancer, involving the mesenteric glands, both the large and small intestines, and right kidney. Few show windows are being put in Kelly's South End store. Other improvements have been made on the interior, making it very attractive, so that it is worth any one's time to pay the establishment a visit. The trade is constantly increasing, making John the happiest man in town. The stock comprises dry-goods, notions, boots and shoes, hats and caps, ready made

**A PARODY.**

Allison has a Cash Shoe Store.  
His prices are always low.  
So it you will but save your dimes.  
You need not barefoot go.  
A man to see him went one day,  
To buy a pair of boots;  
Said he, "I want the best you have,  
I'm tired of cheap goods."  
He bought a pair of German Kips,  
And paid but dollars four;  
If of credit dealers he had bought,  
They would have charged him more.  
What makes Allison sell so cheap?  
The eager people cry:  
"Because he always sells for cash."  
His customers do reply.  
Now, if you will all trade with him,  
I'm sure he'll treat you well;  
And those who do not sell for cash,  
He'll always under-sell.

**It is a Fact!**  
That Brattin buys WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES and SILVERWARE in larger lots than any other dealer in the State, therefore buys and sells cheaper (quality considered), so that when in search of anything in that line, remember that—  
**BRATTIN'S IS THE PLACE!**  
Greencastle, Spencer and Danville, Ind.  
\*Anything in the Watch, Clock or Jewelry line made or repaired.

pants and gentlemen's underwear, queensware and glassware, tobaccos and cigars, confectioneries, groceries, provisions and produce, and is full and complete in every department. His goods represent the latest styles, of the best quality and will be sold at popular prices. Prompt attention to orders by mail or telephone.

The reduced rate of letter postage had attracted so little attention here that almost all the patrons of the post-office Monday morning asked for three cent stamps as usual, but later in the day the reduction caused an increased demand. The probabilities are that the increase of letter writing under the 2-cent rate will keep the receipts of the office up to the amount received under the 3 cent rate. The old stamps cannot be exchanged for the new, but will be received in payment of postage on packages, or registered letters, or on letters requiring more than one rate because of overweight. The new stamps will not be issued for several days yet, as it is desired to first dispose of the stock of old two-cent stamps now on hand.

Congressman Matson arrived home very unexpectedly last week from Washington for the purpose, it is supposed, of shutting off the Star Press from its attacks on his political friends, who, though repudiating the name of Democrat, yet declare their intention of voting for him for Governor. He is naturally anxious that they should not be provoked into abandoning this purpose. It is also thought that he may have been summoned here to reconstruct Councilman Ratliff and induce him to vote for the Diamond Detective steal, if that were possible. The Councilman, to his credit be it said, is likely to prove stiff-necked on this question, and vote in accordance with the sentiments of his constituents instead of as commanded by a boss.

The G. A. R. entertainment at the Opera House last night drew a large audience and was a success in every feature. The music, with Miss Minnie Langdon at the piano; the tableaux; the singing by Misses Laura Scribner

**GRAND**  
**Opening!**

THIS WEEK and balance of the season we offer Bargains in

**DRESS**  
**GOODS!**  
**VELVETS,**  
**NOTIONS,**

**GENTS AND LADIES UNDERWEAR AND HOSIERY,**  
**Flannels, Blankets,**  
**JEANS.**

It will pay you to examine our 10 and 12½ cents Canton Flannel, our 25 cent Towel, our 45 and 50 cent Turkey Red Damask. We take pleasure in showing our goods.

**G. W. CORWIN.**

**PAINTS,**  
**WALL PAPER**  
**Window Shades, Etc., at**  
**ALLEN'S DRUG STORE.**  
**Best Goods at Lowest Prices.**

**CHAPTER X.**

"Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast." If any evidence was necessary to verify the truth of this old saying, a visit to the Great Southern Exposition, at Louisville, Ky., now in the tenth week of its glorious existence, would dispel any doubt on that score. Grand! Glorious! Magnificent! are some of the remarks one hears on every hand, while the air resounds with exquisite harmony. Everybody has heard music, but everybody has not heard Gilmore's Band, of New York, and if the Exposition presented no other attractions, a pilgrimage of many miles, to hear this aggregation of artists, would be a fortunate investment. Speaking of music—there are many kinds—the innocent cooing of the little darling is music to its mother's ears! the rushing, roaring waters of Niagara is music to some; the jingling of the almighty dollar is music to the miser's soul; then there is a kind of music furnished by loquacious salesmen sometimes called "chin music"—the latter is very common; buyers of clothing have much of this kind of music to contend with; all who have had their tympanums assailed in this way will be glad to know that the great Clothing house of J. Winter & Co., corner of Third and Market Streets, Louisville, Ky., employ no such musicians; the brigade of salesmen employed by this establishment are gentlemen of experience and judgment, polite, courteous and attentive—they don't talk you to death! they talk just enough, and no more.

J. Winter & Co. are absolute manufacturers; their clothing is well cut, well made and well trimmed; it doesn't require much talking to sell it, "it speaks for itself!" No cotton is used in the sewing, every seam is sowed with the best of silk; no ripping; the buttons don't snap off when you sneeze; the shape of the garment remains solid. The thousands who have visited this gigantic emporium during the Exposition will bear testimony to everything herein claimed. The best goods are always the cheapest but the highest priced article is not always the best. Some dealers charge more than the article is worth; not so with J. Winter & Co., their rule is to give the money's worth, every time! This applies to all the various departments. In their extensive Merchant Tailoring department they present the biggest stock in the southwest to select from, and will make you a suit or overcoat, to order, much less than other first class establishments, south of the Allegheny mountains. Delay supplying yourself till you reach Louisville.

and Jennie Ricketts and by a quartet composed of F. T. Lodge, C. A. Thompson, Will Iglehart and Percy Stabler; the oration by Jackson Boyd; the declamation by Miss Kate Hammond; the music by Steele's band, all were good, without a single failure to mar the evening's enjoyment. Phil Cusick as the negro in camp, was a decided hit, and exhibited talent as an actor. The wish was very generally repeated to have the entertainment repeated.

**Reunion of the Third Indiana Cavalry.**

The Third Indiana Cavalry, 45th Regiment, consisted of twelve companies, and was divided into two battalions of six companies each, one serving with the Army of the Potomac and the other with the Army of the Cumberland. The entire regiment was never together since its organization until it met in reunion at Indianapolis last Thursday. It first assembled in the Federal court room, but that proving too small an adjournment was taken to Grand Army Hall, on invitation of Commander Spahr. G. J. Langsdale, of Greencastle, was elected President, L. C. Wilson, of Irvington, Secretary, and Major G. F. Herriott, of Indianapolis, Treasurer. It was decided to effect a permanent organization, and Major Herriott, J. M. Little and G. F. Branham were appointed a committee to report officers. Historians were selected for each company as follows: Company A, Captain C. W. Lee, of Edinburg; Company B, L. A. Gresham, Louisville; Company C, C. W. Allen, Indianapolis; Company D, C. F. Laycock, Indianapolis; Company E, Gam Taylor, Madison; Company F, L. C. Wilson, Irvington; Company G, Major G. F. Herriott, Indianapolis; Company H, Lieutenant Dan. White, Colfax; Company I, T. B. Wilkinson, Knightstown; Company K, Charles Qualman, Peoria, Ill.; Co. L, J. F. McKee, Brookville; Company M, G. T. Lowe, Elizabeth. Rev. Charles W. Lee, of Edinburg, spoke for the Eastern Battalion, and then an adjournment was had for dinner at the Denison Hotel.

The afternoon was spent by the members about town, at the State Fair, and in inspecting "Old Bob," ridden by Polard J. Brown of Co. F., and now twenty-eight years old. "Bob" was wounded twice by shells, but is still vigorous, and was ridden from Tipton to the reunion by his owner, who regards him with just pride. Mr. Brown used to live in Putnam County, and is well known to many of our citizens. He is a brother of the late Benjamin B. Brown, of Monroe township, and is equally noted for his strong attachment to the Union cause.

At night the Regiment reassembled and was addressed by John M. Little, Clerk of Fayette county, for the Regiment; G. J. Langsdale, for the Western Battalion, and the rest of the evening was devoted to short speeches by members of the various companies. Gen. Carnahan, who was present, also spoke. The officers reported and elected for next year are as follows: President—C. W. Lee, of Edinburg; Vice President—C. Qualman, of Peoria, Ill.; Historian and Secretary—D. C. Wilson, of Irvington; Treasurer—G. E. Herriott; Orator for the East Division—Samuel Gilpin; Orator for West Division—J. F. McKee, G. W. Spahr, Robert Uter and G. F. Branham were appointed a committee on arrangements.

**Marriage Licenses.**  
Wesley Tuny and Emma Cassida.  
John H. James and Mattie E. Shaw.  
Wm. G. Wise and Maria Ann Cash.  
Singleton Young and Emma F. Shuey.  
Francis B. Allee and Deliah E. Hill.  
George M. Quick and Mary A. Allee.  
Joseph M. Dennis and Nancy E. Vickers.  
Boswell H. Grisner and Sarah E. Supple.  
James E. McAvoy and Carrie B. Fowler.

**Died.**  
GARRETT—In Monroe township, Sept. 25, 1883, of typhoid fever, Mrs. Kindred Garrett, aged 16 years 9 months and 15 days.  
FRANKS—In Greencastle, Oct. 2, 1883, of inflammation of the bowels, Milton Frakes, son of Joseph and Sophia Frakes, aged 2 years.  
MORRIS—In Fillmore, Oct. 2, 1883, Mrs. Alpheus Morris.

**Born.**  
MOORE—To John W. and Mrs. Moore, Oct. 1, 1883, a son.  
HARRIS—To Henry and Ma



## THE THREE CENT STAMP.

Good-by, old stamp, it's nasty luck  
That ends our friendship so.  
When others folk'd, you gamely struck,  
But now you've got to go.  
So here's a flood of honest tears,  
And here's an honest sigh—  
Good-by, old friend of many years—  
Good-by, old stamp, good-by!

Your life has been a varied one,  
With curious phases fraught—  
Sometimes a check, sometimes a dun,  
Your daily coming brought:  
Smiles to a waiting lover's face,  
Tears to a mother's eye,  
Or joy or pain to every place—  
Good-by, old stamp, good-by!

You bravely toiled and better men  
Will vouch for what I say:  
Although you have been licked, 'twas when  
Your face turned colder way.  
'Twas often in a box you got  
(As you will not deny)  
For going through the mails I wot—  
Good-by, old stamp, good-by!

Ah in your last expiring breath!  
The tale of years is heard—  
The sound of voices hushed in death,  
A mother's dying word,  
A maid's answer, soft and sweet,  
A wife's regretful sigh,  
The patter of a baby's foot—  
Good-by, old stamp, good-by!

What wonder, then, that at this time  
When you and I must part,  
I should aspire to speak in rhyme  
The promptings of my heart,  
Go hide with all those memories dear  
That live when others die—  
You've nobly served your purpose here  
Good-by, old stamp, good-by!

## SAVED AS BY FIRE.

BY MAJOR HAMILTON.

The oil excitement of 1882, building a few fortunes but destroying twice the number, and wrecking many a fair name and fame, was the cause as well of some strange and desperate crimes in the north eastern district of Pennsylvania, one of which occurred as follows:

I was at the time spoken of as the manager of three wells in the vicinity of—, a well known oil district, besides having a personal and private interest in a "wild-cat" well, distant some seven miles, among the ridges of the hills, from which my partner and myself were hoping great things. Of course our well was watched, but as we had not yet "struck" we did not seek to avoid spies.

One Friday night, however, matters changed. Tom Dillworth, my partner, sent me word that we were in oil, that the well was flowing, and desired my immediate presence, both to aid him in caring for the oil, and also to drive away the outside men who sought to learn the strength of our find.

As you may know, almost all the yielding wells, whether flowing or pumped, are controlled by great corporations, and any new independent, or so-called "wild-cat" well, is at once bought by these corporations if they can ascertain its yield, and for this purpose spies are continually on the watch around such new adventures, much, however, against the will of the owners, who would prefer to sell "unseen," as schoolboys trade knives. Naturally, no love is lost between these men.

Quickly arranging my matters at the other wells, I mounted my horse and galloped into the mountains.

At dark I was with Dillworth. "Sixty barrels, major!" he cried to me, as we gazed at the bubbling, muddy oil "Sixty barrels if she's a pint, and—Get out of here!"

He turned quickly, and sprang toward his gun standing in the corner.

As he did so a shadow flitted past the window, and disappeared within the gathering shadows of the nest woods.

"A cursed spy!" muttered Tom. "They are as thick as hair on a dog. I shall hurt some of 'em yet!"

"Never mind them, Tom," said I. "What if they do learn about our well? We need not tell if we do not choose to. Let us avoid a row with the rascals, for they might tap the tank."

"Aye, that they would—in a moment," replied my partner, "if they dared. But I guard it too well. Any man found on these premises after dark who does not belong here, runs the chance of a charge of number fours in his hide. Curse 'em, this is my land, and they must stay away."

During the evening we arranged matters with relation to the new well to our entire satisfaction, and as my time was not my own, I proposed to ride down the valley again early the next morning, but Tom insisted on my remaining until after dinner.

Just before noon I took a stroll into the woods at our well without any definite purpose, and was returning, when I suddenly spied a man upon his hands and knees, slowly crawling toward our pump house.

He was partly concealed by the brush and second growth, but I knew him as a spy at once, and determining to give him at least a scare that should keep him away, I crept hastily toward him, made a quick spring, and threw myself bodily upon him.

Although I had taken the fellow unawares, I found myself at a sudden disadvantage. The man was much stronger than I, and as I threw myself upon him I slipped and partly fell, and an instant later I was upon my back on the ground, a close grip at my throat, and an ugly face peering into mine.

"Who are you, you fool? Do you seek a bit in your throat, that you throw yourself at my knife? Speak low," he continued, touching my bare neck with the

point of a villainous looking knife he held in his hand. "Who are you?"

Without a moment's thought, I replied:

"I am one of the owners of this well. Let me up, and clear off from my land." A fierce light flamed into his eyes. "Curse you! I won't let you up until I've given you such a pounding you'll remember it as long as you live! Your pard has shot at me twice; now I'll send him a message in your face. If you yell, he'll come, speaking lower, 'I'll drive my knife to your heart.'"

I was not frightened at the threatened flogging, for I could run my chance of that; but this man was a desperado, and armed, and if he became too angry, he doubtless would not hesitate to kill me. I sought to cool him off a little.

"Hold a bit!" said I. "Don't beat me for another man's wrongs. Let me go, and I'll say no more about your trespassing; or, if you want to fight, let me up and throw away your knife, and I'll fight you."

"No, you'll not fight me, nor I won't let you up," he hissed the brute, sinking his fingers in my throat and tucking his knife back in his bosom. "I'll give you a good beating and let you go."

He had raised his heavy hand to carry out this programme when something flashed past my eyes, I heard a sounding blow, and the next moment Tom was by my side, while the spy lay near at hand, stunned and bleeding.

"He had you there, major," laughed my partner. "I just saw you in time to save your phiz. I threw the hammer I had, and made a lucky hit. I wouldn't have cared much," he added, examining the fellow, "if it had killed him."

Two of the men about the well were ordered to drag the spy, who at length regained consciousness, out to the highway, a quarter of a mile away, and after dinner and a concluding smoke my horse was brought up for my ride homeward. Tom suggested that he ride with me part way.

"Do," said I, "and we'll run over to Oilville and see about that new drill. You can get back here by dark, and we'll be together to the turn, and talk matters up well."

This we did, riding together to the little town, then back to the turn or cross roads where we must separate. It was about dusk when we reached that spot, and, as we sat talking, a sudden shout arose from the roadside on either hand, half a dozen figures appeared in the gloaming rushing toward us, two or three pistols rang out, and the hum and whiz of bullets sang in our ears, mingled with coarse oaths and cries of "Down with 'em! Down with 'em!"

"The spies!" cried Tom. "Follow me." He turned his horse toward the open country, striking one fool who grasped at his reins to the earth; where he lay to be trodden upon by my mare as she flew after Tom's bay, well frightened by the cries, and even more so by the pistol shots behind her.

For a few moments we rode in silence, then Tom slackened his speed and I drew alongside.

"I caught one of their balls in my arm," said he. "Did you get any?"

"No," I replied. "Are you much hurt?"

"Only a flesh wound, which I can bind with my handkerchief. But we must hurry. Those fellows have horses in the brush and will be after us. You see, they must either kill us now, or leave the country, so it behooves us to keep out of their way. Hist! I hear them now!"

The rattle of hoofs was distinct upon the night air. We turned and fled.

It was seven miles across the country to the nearest town of any size, and in that direction we rode. There were too many of the others to fight, and we could only run.

As we pressed onward, now through brush and woods, again across the open, the heavens above us grew dark and threatening, and before half the distance had been made, rain began to fall.

"Bah!" said I; "this is worse still."

"Yes," replied my companion; "and if it proves to be a thunder storm, the very worst, for we are among the tanks now, just in a little valley that I don't like."

"Let us hurry," said I, "for it is a thunder storm."

I had hardly spoken, when a most vivid flame lit all the air, followed by the crash of the thunder. But after that came a wild, exultant cry, ringing through the pouring rain from behind us. The pursuers had noted us in the single gleam of the lightning, and were now fast following.

But even that danger had fled from our minds in the presence of the greater one. The storm was now in its full fury, and the fiery path of the lightning lit the heavens almost constantly, followed by the heavy crackling roar of the thunder; and we yet among the oil tanks—great iron tanks, a half-dozen or more along the line of the little valley, any one of which, if struck by lightning, would fill the lowland with blazing oil!

"Faster! Faster!" cried Tom, urging his terrified horse forward at breakneck speed. "We must reach the ridge!"

"I'm after you," replied I, pressing my knees against my mare. "If we can only—"

I was interrupted by a resounding crash of thunder, which roared even as the lightning flamed close beside us, and ere either could speak, a second dull roar answered that of heaven's artillery, and a broad glare shot upward on our right, illuminating all the country round.

A tank had been struck and burst.

"Great heavens, look!" cried my companion, turning in his saddle.

My gaze followed his. The sight before us was terrific.

Not a quarter of a mile away, in the lowest line of the valley an oil tank was burning fiercely, and from it ran a broad, flaming river, tending toward the other tanks below.

The heavens were lit with a lurid gleam that almost hid the blaze of the lightning and the roar of the rushing, burning oil sounded a deep undertone to the rattling thunder.

"It's terrible!" I cried. "But, thank God, we are safe. This is higher ground than that where the tanks are."

"Yes!" hoarsely whispered Tom, "we are safe; but look! Yonder are the men who chased us. They are doomed!"

My comrade spoke true, and now I saw the poor wretches from whom we had fled. They were now fleeing wildly before a more terrible, more relentless enemy. Wildly they rode and well, but faster swept the seething tide of fire behind them, until suddenly I saw it swirl about them all. Their horses struggled madly a moment, then sank beneath the flames and were gone. We were alone, and saved as by fire!

## Bluegrass Beauties.

Kentucky Letter.

Nobody can describe them; if he could he would only do so once, and then go off somewhere and die from vain love of his own creation. The women here have gorgeous nature to build on and high art to improve it with. When the Bona Dea out of her bonnetness makes a Bluegrass woman, she takes care never to spoil the job. A soft, white, warm body, translucent with divine light and curving to lines of beauty as naturally as the tendrils of a vine, is the groundwork upon which nature limns the human angel. Eyes softly bright, but luminously intense; cheeks like the damask rose, with buttercup dimples, in whose sunny heart lies Puck or Oberon might sleep; lips like ox heart cherries at the center, but flexible as a smoke wreath, and fading away into the soft cheek like the heart's blood of a strawberry into luscious cream; a chin fairly fashioned as the golden apple that blushing Paris gave to Venus, who trembled with delight at taking it; the brow of Juno, and the bust of Hebe; the real nymph's pearly ear, the wood nymph's springy step—these are a few of the charms that nature gives the maiden of the Bluegrass.

And the aforesaid maiden is not the least bit ignorant of her beauty, either, and the very simplicity of the highest art is called in to heighten her charms, especially about this season of the year. You know there is just one single supreme instant in the ripening of a peach, when the sun has kissed it into a half swooning ecstasy of lusciousness; and there is a dreamy languor somehow permeating all the quick sweetness of its full juices; when the crude sap vitalizes into pungent sugar, and it hangs for the twinkling of an eye in the very zenith of perfection, mellow than it ever was, daintier than it ever will be—all the sunbeams that ever kissed it are molten in its juices; all the garnered grapes of autumn are forested in its flavors.

And this is true, too, of a woman, and the Bluegrass maiden knows it. Then it is she calls on all of her forces, and the "sweet simplicity" of her attire, especially selected for the purpose, suits so well the modest, shrinking, blushing, timidity born of her interesting age. Then it is that washerwomen groan, and white muslin rules in the ascendant, and lace farbelows and flounces are resplendent in midheaven of her horoscope.

## Convicted by a Bale of Cotton.

A Washington correspondent says a truthful young Pennsylvanian told the following as a fact: "I went to Texas a few years ago for my health, and it suited me so well that I stayed there a year or two. Most of the time I was cotton clerk at a station where a great deal of cotton was shipped. It is a cotton clerk's business to keep a complete record of every bale of cotton that leaves his station. Each bale you know is so marked when it is put up that it can always be identified, so that it can be traced back through record after record, by its marks, from the mill in England in which it is opened to Liverpool, to New Orleans, to Galveston, to the railroad station where it was first shipped, to the cotton-gin where it was first picked, and finally to the field where it was grown. The system is perfect. I remember when I was there they traced back in this way a bale of Texas cotton which, when opened in England, was found to contain the body of a boy. He had mysteriously disappeared from the farm where the bale was pressed about the cotton-picking time. A man who worked there with him, and had a grudge against him, gave out that the boy had told him that he proposed to run away and return to his friends in the north, and it was assumed that there was where he had gone. Instead, he was on his way to Europe. That bale of cotton convicted that man, and he was hanged for the murder."

## A Curious Case from Arkansas.

A negro with a remarkable memory has been discovered at Little Rock. He was employed by a contractor to get out stones of a specific weight, and weighed several car-loads. When the car was unloaded complaint was made that some were too large and some too small, but to the surprise of the contractor the negro gave the exact weight of each to the fraction of a pound, although there were no marks to distinguish one stone from another.

## CURRENT HISTORY.

### Some Public Matters, of Details which will be Found of More than Ordinary Interest.

#### THE KNIGHTS OF LABOR.

This organization, by far the largest and strongest of any of the so called labor associations of the country, numbering over fifty thousand members, held its convention at Cincinnati recently. It was not a harmonious gathering. The delegates from Pittsburg attempted to commit the organization to the policy of free trade while those from New York sought an indorsement of their own socialistic views. Neither subject had any place in the convention, and it was an error to have introduced either a question of politics or communism into the deliberations. The discussions created a good deal of rancor and ill-feeling that can but have an injurious effect upon the organization even if it does not cause its disruption.

#### A NEW IDEA.

Interview with a Chinaman.

"Will this scheme of the Chinese to found a manufacturing colony at Victoria have a tendency to draw Chinamen over there?" was asked.

"Not at all. In all countries and in all nations capital procures labor as cheaply as it can. The coming Chinese artisan and mechanic for British Columbia will be brought from China. They can be had there by the thousands, at the same of America has spread to the utmost interior of that vast country. With the coming of these workmen will follow their wives and families. Chinese landlords will collect Chinese rents and Chinese plumbers will, doubtless, in time, charge \$36 for a \$2 job."

"The roots of the Chinese element have sunk deep in the business heart of our nation and, in fact, of all North America. The cry will very soon cease to be: 'Shall John boil our shirts or tunnel our mountains for railroads?' but will become: 'Shall he make our clothes and rent to us the houses that we live in? That will be the trouble that our grandchildren will have to meet.'"

"Who are the wealthiest Chinamen in the country?" was asked.

"As a class, they who are running the opium joints, existing in every city and large town in the United States. They all have money and are slowly and surely combining for the purpose of enterprise."

#### NEWS FROM THE ARCTIC.

Advices from Professor Nordenfjeld's expedition to Greenland are received via Thuse, Scotland. They state that the expedition started from Antleiksvik on the 4th of September, and reached a distance of 360 kilometers inland, attaining the height of 7,000 feet above the sea. This is the first time that human beings have penetrated so far into Greenland. The whole region is an ice desert, proving there is no open water inland. Very valuable scientific data have been obtained. Along the northwest coast a cold stream flows, which induces very low temperature, but on the eastern shore the weather is not severe, and that coast is accessible to steamers in the autumn. The steamer will return by Bolkfak. A part of the expedition visited the northwest coast between Wargat tel and Cape York. They were informed by the Eskimos that two members of the American polar expedition had died, and the rest returned to Littleton island. On September 9 they explored in a fiord newly visited by the Eskimos where remains of the Norman period were found. This was the first time since the fifteenth century that a vessel has succeeded in anchoring on the east coast of Greenland south of the polar circle. After having tried vainly to anchor in another fiord, made to the north, they returned, and arrived at Reikjavik, September 9.

#### CHINA'S COUNTER PROPOSITION.

The Marquis Tseng has announced the final terms of China. He says China will sign a convention binding France to a recognition of Chinese suzerainty over Tonquin and Annam's vassalage to China. France is to agree to entirely evacuate Tonquin, China to admit a nominal French protectorate over Annam in the future, so long as France left both Tonquin and Annam unmolested. The terms amazed the French ministers, who pointed out to the Marquis Tseng that they were more pronounced than any heretofore proposed by China. The Chinese ambassador admitted that they were, and said he regretted it, but he assured the conference that the milder terms he had sent to Peking for acceptance, had been instantly rejected, and that the Chinese government had instructed him to notify France that the present terms contained the maximum concession which the imperial government would make, and he feared that the proposals must be looked upon in the light of an ultimatum. There is a good deal of anxiety in diplomatic circles to know what France will do. M. Grey, M. Ferry and M. Walington are in favor of at once accepting China's terms. Earl Granville advises their acceptance. Should the French ministry decide to accept them, they will do so upon the ground that England, as mediator, recommends their acceptance.

#### THE ERA OF TRAIN ROBBERY.

With the disruption of the James gang it was hoped the business of train robbing would be brought to a close. But last week two of these events took place. Which shows that more prompt and energetic measures must be adopted than

the acquittal of Frank James in Missouri lately if it is to be broken up. The first of these late trainrobbers took place Thursday night, near Laketon, Ind. Three masked men stowed themselves away on the train, and shortly before reaching that place they made themselves known, demanded the keys of the express messenger's safe, bound and gagged him, robbed the safe of \$15,000 and some other valuables, and quietly left the train at Laketon. The robbery was not discovered until an hour after it had taken place and the bandits made their escape, not having been arrested as yet.

The other robbery took place near Coolidge, Kas., early Saturday morning. There, two men mounted the engine and shot the engineer and fireman. They then attacked the express car, but the bravery of the messenger and his skill with his pistol drove the robbers off and saved the money, some \$50,000 in his charge. There were three men in the gang, although it is believed that there was a fourth who was not seen. The theory of this robbery seems to be that it was prepared by men from New Mexico who had been advised of the intended attack. This business of train-robbing has heretofore proved profitable for those who carried it on. Most passengers have more or less funds, while the express companies and the mails carry large sums of money. That it must be stopped does not admit of a question, even if lynch law has to be employed to show that the Missouri plad of dealing with train robbers is not satisfactory to the people.

#### A Citizen's Duty.

Robert J. Burdette.

I knew a man once who told me he had been young and was old.

I believed him. If he had told me that he had been old and was young I should have called for the papers on the spot.

He said he had voted at every election in our town during the past quarter of a century. In all that time he had never known a man to be elected for whom he voted. It got to be so that his vote was equivalent to a defeat.

Sometimes a candidate would pay him \$10 to vote for the other man.

But his heart always failed him when he got to the polls; he had an abiding faith that his luck was going to turn that year, he couldn't find it in his heart to vote against his benefactor, and so he would vote for him and beat him anywhere from ten to five thousand votes.

He flopped in politics every few years but he never struck it. He beat his own side every time. His party, whichever it happened to be, tried to buy him off or ship him out of the country. But he was a true citizen, and he did his duty. He voted every time, with disastrous effect.

Last year at the election for councilman there were five candidates in his ward, two regulars and three bushwhackers.

The man communed with himself. He felt that he couldn't live forever, and he was bound to vote for one successful man before he died, if it killed him.

He went down, and at different times during the day he voted seven times, twice apiece for each of the two regulars, and once for each of the bushwhackers. The fraud was discovered, the election in that ward thrown out, and a new one ordered. The man went to jail, and at the new election a new man came in and beat the five men for whom he had previously repeated clear out of their boots.

The man told me that as soon as he was out he was going to run for Congress and vote for the other man, and so he would either make a spoon or spoil a horn.

While I repudiated his methods, I admired the man's persistent devotion to the duties of citizenship. Young man, vote every time. We have not yet reached a time when there is nobody to vote for. This country may run a little short on voters some time, but on candidates, never.

#### Useful Hints.

"If you are to spend the evening out in company or at an entertainment, it is good policy to take a nap, or at least a thorough rest during the afternoon. Care like this, which seems to be but trifling, to preserve the health, really makes a great difference in the aggregate of one's life."

Keep a dish of Indian meal on the toilet stand near the scap, and rub the meal freely on the hands after soaping them for washing. It will surprise you, if you have not tried it, to find how it will cleanse and soften the skin, and prevent chapping.

It is better not to put woolen carpets in the closets, as being dark and quiet moths and other vermins are more apt to collect. Straw matting or oil cloth is much more easily kept in order. Even heavy brown wrapping paper is not a bad substitute for carpets in closets, but little used.

Make a square bag of flannel, leaving one end partly open. In this put all the remnants of soap as the pieces become too small to handle easily. When the bag is filled baste up the opening, and it makes a good bath tub arrangement.

#### Chicago Wants Everything.

A St. Louis priest.

"How about priests in Chicago?"

"They are a fine-looking body of men, but when they die their last prayer is that the general judgment may be held in their exposition building."

One passenger train ran into the rear of another on the O. & M. road near Seymour, Sunday night. Seven passengers were injured, and the engineer fatally.

## CONDIMENTS.

Professor to a young lady student:—Your mark is very low, and you have only just passed. Young lady—O, I am so glad. Professor, surprised—Why? Young lady—I do so love a tight squeeze.

"I'm glad Billy had the sense to marry a settled old maid," said Grandma Winkum at the wedding. "Gals is bity-tity, and widders is kinder overvulin' and uppsettin'. Old maids is kinder thankful and willin' to please."

"I have been married now," boasted a prosy old fellow, "more than thirty years, and have never given my wife a cross word. 'That's because you never do a cross word,'" said a little nephew who lived with them.

There is nothing so generous as a woman's generosity, and none that gets less public reward. It is not every school-teacher that can get her name in the papers for having "kindly treated her pupils to a nice ride in the country" after having made the little ones chip in 10 cents apiece for the hire of the moving wagon.

A self acting sofa, just large enough for two, has been invented. If properly wound up it begins to ring a warning bell just before 10 o'clock. At one minute after 10 it splits apart, and while one half carries the daughter of the house up stairs the other kicks her young man out of doors. They will come high, but people must have them.

"I wish I had a drink," remarked Mrs. Fogg, "but I don't like to go over there to the fountain, there are so many men there." "You've just as good a right there as they have," said Fogg; "don't you see the motto, 'for man and beast?'" "Come along," "O, it is very well for you to say 'come along,'" replied Mrs. F. "but you know I'm not a man."

"What makes ye, ack dat way?" asked old Nelson of his wife as she turned and looked at a woman who passed along the street. "I want to see what she's got on," the woman replied. "Now ain't dat a fine trick? Wanster see what she's got on. Doan think she's got any ob yerse's clothes does yer? Think that she's been stealin' somethin', I reckon. Come on heah, now, and quit er tryin' ter ack like a white woman."

#### Encouraging for Him.

The Wall Street Daily News says: A tramp who had asked a citizen of Jersey City for a cash lift was met with the reply:

"Sir, I began life on 30 cents, and am now worth \$50,000, and no man ever gave me a penny in my life."

"And I, sir," added a second citizen, "have made a fortune of \$40,000 by my own unaided efforts."

"While I," modestly remarked a third, "began life as a shoeblack, and now live on the interest of my money."

"Gentlemen," said the tramp, as he looked from one to the other, "I thank you. You have planted new courage in my fainting heart. I will begin this very hour to amass a competence. Which of you can post me on how to fail in business and get my start by beating my creditors?"

One man gulped down something and entered a grocery. The second man grew red in the face and said he had to see a man. The third turned a shade paler, made a ghastly attempt to laugh, and dropped a cent on the floor and got away while the tramp was hunting for it.

#### Bathing in Salt Lake.

In the water of Salt Lake the bather can lie on the surface of the water without any exertion whatever, or by passing a towel under his knees and holding the two ends, he can remain in any depth of water kneeling, with the head and shoulders out of the water, or by shifting it under the sole of the feet he can sit on the water. The one exertion, in fact, is to keep one's balance; none whatever is required to keep afloat. The only danger, therefore, arises from choking by accidentally swallowing some of the water, for the strength of the brine is so intense that the muscles of the throat are convulsed, and strangulation ensues. All the same, I have myself dived several times in Salt Lake and have survived.

#### Healthy Business Rivalry.

N. Y. Sun.

"Here y'are, now; two packages for ten cents!" yelled a seedling envelope peddler in Grand street.

"Here y'are, this way; two packages for five cents!" howled an other envelope peddler, almost crowding his fellow merchant off the sidewalk.

Women out shopping noted the difference in prices, and soon bought out the two for-five-cent man.

Then both peddlers drifted around the corner, and the one who had sold no envelopes divided his stock with the other, remarking, with a chuckle:

"It works boss, pard, don't it."

#### An Exposition in India.

Chicago Times.

The great Calcutta exhibition, which will open on Sept. 1, promises to be the finest ever held in Asia. Up to June 22, 104,450 square feet of space had been taken up. Great Britain and her colonies occupy about three-fourths of the whole. A show of live stock, including exhibits from Australia and from all parts of India, is to be added to the other attractions. The question of the accommodation of visitors is a very difficult one. Houses are already being let at fancy prices, and the hotels are hardly sufficient for the ordinary winter incursion of strangers. There is some talk of forming a standing camp.



# NEWS AND INCIDENT.

## Compilation of the Important Happenings of the Week.

### INSULT TO KING ALFONSO.

King Alfonso, of Spain, met with a very disagreeable reception on his visit to Paris, Saturday. His carriage was crowded by the populace, who hissed him, crying, "Down with the Uhlán king." A rising of Spanish Republicans is feared.

King Alfonso and suite hastily quitted Paris on Monday morning. The French Government disclaims sympathy with the object of the mob which attacked the King, and expresses regret. The courage displayed by Alfonso has greatly increased his prestige in Spain, where citizens are highly incensed over the insults offered him in Paris. Bands of people paraded the streets of Madrid Sunday evening, insulted Frenchmen, and openly threatened the French embassy. The police, however, prevented any violence.

Senor Merst, at a meeting of the Democratic club, declared that the insults offered the King affected the whole Spanish nation, which would stand by the King. His utterances were received with loud cheering. In Paris alarming reports prevail that the Spanish cabinet will demand that the French government make a public apology for the insults offered Alfonso, and the German government will make a diplomatic remonstrance at the indignities to which the Spanish King was subjected. The radicals violently attack President Grevy and Prime Minister Ferry for the course they have pursued in the matter. The cabinet is divided as to its policy. The newspapers continue to condemn the conduct of the populace toward King Alfonso, pointing out especially that they were playing into the hands of Bismarck. The Queen of Spain, on her return to Madrid, was given an ovation by the populace.

The excitement of the Spaniards against French interests. Democratic and Republican journals unite in advising moderation on the part of the people. At the theater Tuesday evening the audience compelled an actress to stultify a national air for some French couplets forming a portion of the play being performed. The popularity of the royal family has vastly increased since the Paris proceedings.

### ARCTIC INFORMATION.

Lieutenant Greely, of the Greely relief expedition, continues reticent, but artifice Meritz, a private connected with the expedition gives a full account of the expedition and the trouble with the crew of the Proteus in an interview, Tuesday night. "The crew of the Proteus," he says, "were a set of pirates, and when the Proteus was wrecked refused to help us save the provisions or clothing, but stole what we had. We had on board the Proteus fifteen months' provisions for forty men, and only saved three months' provisions for twelve men. If we had remained on Littleton island all winter we would have been just so many more men in distress. The crew of the Proteus numbered twenty-three men, and we were eight. They saved three guns and we had none. If we had run short of provisions during the winter, no one of the eight would have seen spring. Captain Pike could not control his men, and told Greely they were a set of dogs; they got roaring drunk when the Proteus was sinking. There was no misunderstanding between Pike and Greely."

The London Times gives a report from an Upernivik correspondent of the Copenhagen Journal that Lieutenant Greely of the American arctic expedition, was murdered by a mutinous crew. The report comes from Hans Hendrik, an Eskimo with Dr. Nathorst. Hendrik says he got the news from Eskimos at Cape York. The Times considers the report improbable, as Dr. Nathorst has never mentioned it.

NOTE.—Dr. Nathorst was the geologist of the Nordenskjöld expedition. Professor Nordenskjöld telegraphed to the Associated Press from Scrabster, under date of Sept. 22, that an Eskimo, named Hans Christian, who was an interpreter with Dr. Nathorst, reported having met a party of Eskimos at Godhaven who had come from Wolstenholm. This party stated that they had been informed by other natives that the commander of the American expedition, and another member of the party were dead. The report printed in the London Times may have been based on the same story.

The captain of a whaler just arrived at Dundee, Scotland, reports that he had an interview with some natives near Dalrymple Rock. They stated that they saw a party of white men east of Smith sound, who were supposed to belong to Greely's party.

Moody and Sarkey sailed, Tuesday, for Ireland. It is claimed that Secretary Folger's policy of redeeming the three per cents is causing a contraction of the currency.

The League championship base ball games resulted: Boston 1st; Chicago 2d; Providence 3d; Cleveland 4th. The American association games resulted Athletic 1st; St. Louis 2d; Cincinnati 3d. The Northwestern League games resulted, Toledo 1st; Saginaw 2d; Peoria 3d. The games ended Saturday.

The value of exports of domestic provisions, tallow and dairy products for the eight months ending Aug. 31, 1883, were \$77,457,670; same period 1882, \$65,922,184. Provisions and tallow for ten months ending Aug. 31, 1883, \$84,333,204, against \$77,851,669 for the same time in 1882. Exports of dairy products the last four months increased \$1,559,215 over the same period last year.

The debt statement shows a decrease during September of \$14,707,229. The decrease since June 30th, \$29,279,671.

Principle..... \$1,564,324,523  
Interest..... 12,337,683  
Total cash in Treasury..... 3,540,670  
Debt less cash in the Treasury..... 1,218,817,336  
Decrease of debt during September..... 14,707,229

THE EAST:  
The United States sloop of war Yantic from St. Johns, Newfoundland, arrived at New York, Saturday, bringing the survivors of the Proteus, all well.

At Trenton, N. J., Mrs. Henry Kern and Mrs. Conrad Best, seventy-eight and seventy-five years of age, were killed by a railroad train while walking on the track.

The New York railroad commissioners are investigating the reason why freight rates between New York and Sing Sing should be the same as between New York and Chicago.

In a contest, Saturday, between Jay Eye See and St. Julien, the former defeated the latter in three straight heats. The track was heavy and the time was very fast.

Paulus Moart, a full-blooded African negro, was ordained a priest in the Protestant Episcopal Church at New York on Sunday. He goes to Africa, a missionary to his own race.

A slugging match between Mitchell and Sheriff, English heavy weights, occurred on Long Island Tuesday night. Both brutes were severely punished. The mill was declared a draw, after seven rounds had been fought.

During a thunder storm, on Saturday night, the residence of Harvey Wheeler, of Amherst, Mass., was struck by lightning and Mrs. Wheeler killed. Water being scarce, Wheeler extinguished the fire with milk.

The Huntington (Pa.) Car and Car-wheel Works have succumbed under financial pressure with liabilities at \$100,000. The 400 employees who have been thrown out of work have not been paid for two months.

Wm. Walsh, a laborer residing in Brooklyn, suffering from affection of the brain, on Thursday became violent, and his wife went for a physician. On her return with the doctor they were horrified to see Walsh holding his youngest child, eighteen months of age, and dashing her head against the floor. The infuriated man was overpowered. The child will die.

The boiler of the steamer J. S. Robinson, lying at an Albany dock, exploded early Friday morning, killing three persons instantly, and wounding many others. Crafts lying contiguous to the Robinson were badly damaged. The shock of the explosion resembled an earthquake and caused consternation in that vicinity. There were many narrow escapes from death.

THE WEST:  
There are 186 presidential postoffices in Illinois.  
St. Paul and several other places in Minnesota experienced a mild fall of snow Saturday.

The settlers of St. Johns, in the Turtle mountain country, have called for troops for protection against Chief Little Shell. With six Mormons in the grand jury Chief Justice Hunter, at Salt Lake, called attention to the violation of the laws against polygamy.  
At Ashford, Wis., the eldest son of Mrs. Unibo pointed a loaded gun at his little brother, not knowing it was loaded, and when he pulled the trigger the boy was instantly killed.  
The Illinois State Entomologist warns farmers that the Hessian fly is still in the wheat stubble, and the insect can be practically exterminated, by burning, when practical, otherwise by deep plowing and rolling.  
Rev. H. Root a bank president of Valley City, D. T., sued the Times of that place for \$117,000 damages for charging him with perjury, embezzlement, and stealing Sunday-school coppers. The jury awarded him six cents.  
Near Shakopee, Minn., Friday morning, the broken section of a freight train on the Minneapolis and St. Louis road, ran into another division, telescoping some cars, and instantly killing the engineer, fireman, brakeman, and a cattle driver.  
The only election to be held in Illinois this fall will be in those counties not under township organization, in each of which one county commissioner is to be elected. In Cook county a judge of the Supreme Court and five commissioners are to be elected.  
San Francisco detective officers have captured one of the most complete counterfeiting outfits ever seen on the Pacific coast, and arrested the operator, supposed to be Penton, from Ohio. The outfit consists of a drop press, \$5 dies and steel punches.  
Saturday morning, between Childers' Station and Webber's Falls, Indian Nation, while Deputy United States Marshal Addison Beck and Merrill were attempting to arrest John Bark and a Cherokee named John M. Jacks, whisky peddlers, both officers were killed.  
The St. Louis grand jury have made a report in which they say a ring exists in that city, formed by gamblers and notorious individuals, who use money and threats to corrupt the police and other officials. They further declare that Governor Crittenden has the power and it is his duty to investigate the matter.  
The Cannonball train on the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe road was attacked at

Coolidge, Kansas, on Saturday, by a gang of cowboys. The engineer was killed and the fireman so badly injured that he will die. The conductor was shot at several times, but escaped injury. The express car was attacked, but the messengers repulsed them, and the robbers were pursued by a posse of men.

THE SOUTH:  
Three convicts are reported to have carved each other to death in the Frankfort, Ky., penitentiary on Thursday.

The fence cutters have struck Coleman county, Texas, in full force, and in consequence business is paralyzed, and the people want aid.

A. J. Whittington, sheriff of Amite county, Miss., was stabbed and killed by Eugene McElwee. After the murder McElwee was surrounded by a crowd, one of whom shot him dead.

George Laffere, a colored man, who died in New Orleans on Thursday at the age of 110 years, claimed to have been a prince of a tribe of negroes in Guinea, and was a full grown man when brought to the city and sold as a slave in 1803.

A man named Kelly and Loretta Mungle, a fascinating widow, whose conduct was not approved by the people of Hillsboro, Ky., were so notified, and refusing to heed the warning, were visited at night by a mob, who tied them to trees and gave them an old-fashioned slave whipping, the lash being laid the heaviest on the man.

The Inter-State Levee Convention at Vicksburg was attended by representatives from Arkansas, Louisiana and Mississippi. It was resolved that it was the duty of the general government to improve the Mississippi river in order to furnish cheap transportation and protect the abutting territory. A premature organization was advised and an executive committee formed.

While the brothers, Samuel G., William C. and Thomas Rogers, were taking depositions, Thursday, at Blue Lick, Ky., in their father's will contest, Samuel, who is President of the Farmers' Bank at Carlisle, drew his revolver and shot his two brothers, inflicting mortal wounds. William is a St. Louis lawyer and Thomas is a farmer. The fratricide claims that he thought his brothers were about to fire at him.

FOREIGN:  
A rumor about Friday of the shooting of Parnell was without foundation.  
A severe frost at Montreal, on Sunday night, did great damage to grapes and vegetables.

It is said that yellow fever has subsided at Guaymas, Mexico, but has broken out among the Yavapai Indians.

At the preliminary examination of O'Donnell, the slayer of Carey, he was committed for trial at the next session of the criminal court.

Crotty, a landlord of Ballins, county Mayo, was shot dead, Saturday, at his residence in Minnury Park. He had been wounded several times previously.

The Pope yesterday gave audience to 5,000 Italian priests. He expressed his gratification at their presence, as evincing the union existing between the clergy and the Holy See.

The Dublin Nation accuses the British government and the American legation in London of foul play towards O'Donnell, in the hope that he may implicate friends of Parnell in a conspiracy to murder Carey.

Fifteen thousand steel and iron workers in Glamorganshire and Monmouthshire, Wales, have struck against a reduction of ten per cent in wages. Their employers say a reduction has been made necessary by American competition.

A papal decree regulating the procedure before the civil tribunals of the Vatican is published. The decree ignores the Italian law and ordains that all contracts between any portion of the pope's household and parties outside shall be regulated solely by pontifical law.

Surgeon Mann, of the Marine Hospital service, at Brownsville, Tex., sends the following, recently received from Mexico: "In Tapachula, State of Chiapas, a panic reigns on account of the great mortality, caused by black smallpox. The town has a population of 10,000, and 1,200 have died, decomposition setting in, in many cases before death."

INDIANA ITEMS:  
A Terre Haute man was fined on Tuesday for kissing a woman against her will.

Mrs. Joseph Southern, an old lady, choked to death at Fort Wayne, Monday, on a piece of meat while eating dinner.

At the Southeast Indiana M. E. Conference, at Columbus, Friday, a resolution was adopted opposed to the removal of the present limitation of the pastoral term of three years to an indefinite period.

Clem Schloss, janitor of the city building at Logansport, was swindled out of \$200, Wednesday, by sharpers. They sold him diamonds to that amount, one agreeing to take them off his hands at a big advance. The swindlers escaped.

The State Fair was considered a success, at least financially. The displays were probably better than for some years. The largest attendance was on Thursday, when 20,000 persons were admitted. The total gross receipts at the gate were over \$27,000, which insures a handsome surplus.

Two passenger trains on the West Shore road, collided at Ft. Plain, Monday. Michael Lyons, of Utica, engineer, was instantly killed; James Whistler, of Ephratah, was killed instantly; Cool, of Ephratah, skull fractured, will probably die. About twenty others living in the vicinity were injured slightly.

Survivors of the Eighty-eight Indiana infantry and the Eleventh Indiana battery will hold a joint reunion on October 9. The Eighty-eighth was originally commanded by Col. George Humphrey, of Fort Wayne, and was mustered out under command of Col. Charles E. Briant now a large manufacturer at Huntington. The Eleventh was commanded by Capt. Arnold Sutermeister.

Annie Helm, eighteen years old, daughter of Mrs. Moran, of Terre Haute, committed suicide Tuesday evening. Her mother had charged her with being criminally intimate with her step father, Moran, from whom the mother had been divorced. When the mother discovered her daughter was dead, she attempted suicide by swallowing the froth and foam which issued from the mouth of the dead girl, but proper efforts saved her life.

Arsenic was the poison used, and it was furnished by the step-father after the girl had made an ineffectual effort to purchase it at several drug stores.

The absconding produce man and forger, C. J. Dewey, who victimized the Molson bank, at Montreal, to the extent of \$50,000 turns out to be the same man who committed a forgery upon the National Branch bank, of Madison, in this state, for more than \$340,000 some years ago under the name of "R. O. Halpert," and for whose arrest warrants were issued at the time. He was recognized in Montreal a few days before his absconding by John Roberts and John W. Verry, of Madison, and had he remained he surely would have been arrested under the extradition treaty.

While the daughters of Ashbury Richy, of Milroy, aged eight and twelve, were returning from errand to the store, about nine o'clock Saturday night, some unknown person sprang from behind a large box and seized and dragged the oldest one down an alley and attempted to commit an outrage on her person, but was frightened off by her brother, who was going home. Owing to the darkness and extreme fright of the girl, the person was not identified. The girl was so frightened that she could not speak for some time after arriving home.

The Irish National League of Indiana met in convention at Indianapolis, Wednesday. Over fifty delegates were present from different cities and towns in the State. The following officers were elected: President, D. J. Sullivan, Indianapolis; Vice Presidents, F. Gillick, Washington; Paul Fitzgerald, Rushville; P. W. Stack, Terre Haute; J. H. Deery, Indianapolis; Walter Murphy, Caledonia; Captain James Breen, West Lebanon; Secretary, John R. Welsh, Indianapolis; Treasurer, Patrick Feely, Lafayette.

A body of fifty masked and armed men presented themselves at the county jail, at Vincennes, Saturday morning, and demanded that Sheriff Kackley deliver over Macy Warner, the murderer of Jacob Mandery. The keys to the jail were held by Deputy Sheriff Siddlemeyer, who was in another part of the city, which delayed matters till day began to dawn and the mob dispersed, promising to come again. Warner was put on board of an early train and sent to the Vanderburg county jail for safe-keeping.

Bert Loomis, the Wabash express messenger and baggage master on the Detroit express was overpowered by robbers about midnight between Roann and Peru on the main line and a large sum of money, supposed to be about \$1,500 was taken from the car. The robbery was unknown to any of the train men until Peru was reached. Loomis was the only one in the baggage car, and not appearing at Peru, where the train stopped, investigation discovered him lying insensible on the floor of the car, bucked and gagged, and badly bruised and bleeding.

The express money packages were gone, and it was at once apparent that the robbers had had everything their own way, and had probably jumped from the moving train after securing all the money. No clue has been obtained to the robbers.

Sunday morning the house of ill fame at Shelbyville, run by a woman known as Kittie Wells, was burned and two of the inmates, Flora Garrett and Maggie Wells, were burned to death. The girls slept in a room in which there were no windows, and the one available exit led to a stairway up which the flames swept with such rapidity that rescue was impossible. Their bodies were badly burned, but a post mortem examination showed evidence of foul play. The body of Flora Garrett has the appearance of being stabbed, one cut being found across the left arm and two gashes across the left side. A long dirk-knife, opened, was also found. In the front room down stairs slept Kitty Wells and Nelson Pardum, and immediately east of this room slept Herman Termelia, whose room was under that of the two girls upstairs. The two men were held for further examination, as it is believed by many that the girls were murdered, and perhaps robbed.

During the holding of the State Fair, exhibitors from this State and elsewhere held meetings to discuss the advisability of organizing an exposition association. At these meetings was developed a general feeling that a state fair did not give sufficient opportunity to display the products of large manufacturing, as the expense of arranging an exhibit was so great and length of time for display so short. It is not proposed to antagonize the State Fair. A resolution was adopted for the organization of the "American Industrial Union," and a large committee was appointed to take the initiatory steps. It is proposed to hold the exhibits in the

town that contributes the most to the erection of buildings, etc., other things being equal.

The change in salaries of postmasters took effect the 1st. The principal changes in Indiana offices may be noted as follows: Indianapolis is increased \$200, Evansville holds its own, and Fort Wayne, Lafayette and Terre Haute are reduced to the second grade. Many of the other offices are reduced from \$100 to \$400, notably, Bedford, \$200; Cambridge City, \$200; Covington, \$100; Elkhart, \$200; Fowler, \$100; Franklin, \$100; Greencastle, \$200; Jeffersonville, \$100; Lebanon, \$200; Logansport, \$400; Muncie, \$200; Rochester, \$100. Some of those increased are: Butler, \$100; Decatur, \$100; Goshen, \$500; Laporte, \$500; New Albany, \$100; Union City, \$100. Those holding their own are: Bloomington, Brazil, Crown Point, Greenfield, Hartford City, Knightstown, Liberty, Mitchell, Noblesville, Spencer, Winamac and a few others. In most of the larger cities of the Union the salaries were increased.

WASHINGTON NOTES.  
The treasury contained Saturday \$404,863,485 in cash and currency.

Judge McCrary has denied the application of Okolohoma Paine for an injunction to restrain Secretary Lincoln and General Crook from interfering with the colonization of Indian Territory. District Attorney Hallowell, of Kansas, will file a complaint charging the raiders with conspiracy in order that their rights may be determined.

Inquiries from many persons as to whether they could be compelled to pay for newspapers sent to their address without authority have called forth the following ruling from the Post-office Department: The liability of a party to pay for newspapers must be determined by the rules applicable to other contracts. When a publisher, without a request from a party, either expressed or implied, sends a paper, the mere fact that the party addressed takes the paper from the post-office does not of itself create a liability to pay for it. It takes two to make a contract, and one party without the consent of the other, cannot make him his debtor.

The report of B. B. Sparrow, superintendent of the Second life-saving district, under whose directions experiments were recently made in the use of oil for calming rough seas, has been presented to Superintendent Kimball of the life-saving service. The experiments were made with a view to determine to what extent oil could be used as an auxiliary agent by the life-saving service, and the conclusion from them says that oil exerts no influence upon a sea that breaks on a shore. The result when a rolling inundation from the ocean throws a thousand tons of water upon shore cannot be prevented by a thin film of oil. In deep waters oil has a calming influence on the rough waters.

During the past summer Dr. Salmon, of the Agricultural Department, has been conducting a series of experiments intended to ascertain the causes and means of prevention of hog cholera and pleuropneumonia among cattle, at the cattle station near this city. About thirty cows have been the subjects of experiment. Fifteen were inoculated to ascertain if the lung disease which prevails about Washington was contagious, but no results that establish that conclusion followed inoculation. Other experiments were made to discover a system of vaccination to protect hogs and chickens from cholera. The greatest obstacle encountered was the lack of stability in hog virus, and its liability to deteriorate. Virus must be cultivated so as to keep it of uniform strength, and as the best means of doing this is yet unknown, it must be ascertained by further experiments. Better results have followed the investigations into the character of the virus in chicken cholera, and Dr. Salmon expressed the opinion that means of protecting chickens from that disease will soon be known.

Secretary Chandler has received an anonymous letter on the subject of Arctic expeditions, of which the following is a copy, minus the profanity: "Please send the whole navy to the north pole or— Send the North Atlantic, the South South Atlantic, North Pacific, South Pacific, the South Pole fleet, and the canal-boats—anything to save the cranks that went up north for the summer, and be sure to appoint James G. Bennett Commander-in-Chief and Cyrus W. Field Assistant Commander, and when you find the north pole I will rent it for a Chinese laundry or a short-cut route to see my wife's relations. It certainly looks like foolishness buying and building ships at the people's expense to be crushed up among ice, just because a few cranks get tired of their do-nothing life and wish to go there for a change, and run the ship in a pack of ice in some safe place for themselves, and come home to be filled with glory and 'malaria,' as Congressmen have sometimes. I do not know what Greely you are looking for, but I think you will be as apt to find Horace. For goodness sake, telephone those Northern tourists to return home, and when they get here put them on the pension list; but, for God's sake, let foreigners have all the glory in the discovery of the north pole and whatever else they like. If some of your force want something to do, have them come and sweep the sunshine off our pavements. To be in earnest, I hate to see American treasure and American lives lost in such manner."

The Florida volcano is showing portentous signs of activity.

He Carried the Last Confederate Flag—Arkansas Traveller.

"Talk about my war record," said an Arkansas orator at a political meeting. "My war record is a part of the State's history. Why, gentlemen, I carried the last Confederate flag through this town."

"Yes," replied a bystander, "for I was here at the time."

"Thank you for your fortunate recollection," gratefully exclaimed the orator. "It is pleasant to know that there still live some men who move aside envy and testify to the courage of their fellow-beings. As I say, gentlemen, my war record is a part of the State's history, for the gentleman here will tell you that I carried the last Confederate flag through this town."

"That's a fact," said the man who had witnessed the performance. "He carried the last Confederate flag through this town, and he carried it so blamed fast you couldn't have told whether it was a Union-jack or a smallpox warning!"

Knew Him Well.

When the stranger remarked that he was from Arkansas one of the passengers suddenly turned and asked: "You are, eh? Maybe you are from Crittenden county?"

"I am that."

"Perhaps from James' Landing?"

"That's it, exactly."

"Then, maybe, you know my brother, William Henry Jones, from Penn Yan, his state?"

"Stranger, put it that?" exclaimed the Arkansas traveler, as he extended his hand and smiled all over. "Bust my buttons if I didn't hang your brother for cattle stealing just before I left home."

The Piute Definition of Whisky. Chief Sa in an interview. "One whisky—'Hurray, boys!' Two whisky—'G-d d-n!' Three whisky—'Heap fight um, shoot um, kill um!'"

Montgomery county, Ky., is excited over valuable oil developments.

MARKETS.

INDIANAPOLIS.	
Wheat.....	\$1 75 @ 1 00
Corn.....	18 @ 53
Oats.....	30
Pork—Hams.....	14
Shoulders.....	9 1/2
Breakfast bacon.....	14
Sides.....	9 1/2
Lard.....	10 @ 25
Hogs—Assorted medium to heavy.....	5 1/2 @ 5 20
Good heavy.....	4 90 @ 5 00
Light mixed.....	4 00 @ 4 60
Cattle—Prime shipping steers.....	\$5 40 @ 5 50
Fair to good shipping steers.....	4 25 @ 4 35
Prime butcher cows & heifers.....	4 00 @ 4 25
Fair to good.....	3 75 @ 3 85
Common and medium.....	2 50 @ 3 00
Potatoes—per barrel.....	1 00 @ 1 25
Butter—Dairy.....	15 @ 8
Country, choice.....	10
Eggs.....	16 @ 17

CHICAGO.	
Wheat.....	10 14 @ 95
Corn.....	48 49
Oats.....	27
Pork.....	10 47
Lard.....	7 87

CINCINNATI.	
Wheat.....	\$1 14 @ 1 15
Corn.....	48 @ 51
Oats.....	29 @ 34

TOLEDO.	
Wheat.....	1 15 @ 1 17
Corn.....	52 @ 53
Oats.....	31

NEW YORK.	
Wheat.....	\$1 22 @ 1 13
Corn.....	57 @ 58

L. M. HANNA, M. D., Office in Bayne's Block. Residence, corner of Vine and Walnut streets, the former residence of Dr. Ellis.

H. V. DEVORE, Physician and Surgeon. Office, East Washington street, over Darnell's grocery store, with Dr. Evans. 7-8

G. W. Bence, M. D., J. F. Morrison, M. D., DRS. BENCE & MORRISON. Office and residence, Washington street, one square east of National bank. 172

H. R. FITCHLYNN, M. D., Office, cor. Vine and Poplar streets.

G. C. SMYTHE, Physician and Surgeon. Office, on Vine street, between Washington and Walnut, one door north of family residence.

E. B. EVANS, Physician and Surgeon. Office, East Washington street, over Darnell's grocery store, Greenacres, Ind.

W. G. OVERTREE, DENTIST. Special attention given to preserving the natural teeth. 173

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.  
J. BRICH, Office in Albin's Block, south side public square, Greenacres, Ind. Practices in all the courts of the State, and solicits business.

THOMAS T. MOORE, Attorney at Law and Notary Public. Office, over G. Mautz store, 25-26

W. S. COX, Notary Public and Attorney at Law. Office, over Trade Emporium, east side public square. 15-14

JOHN R. MILLER, Attorney at Law. Pension and Claim Agent, Office, East Washington street, over G. Mautz store. 1-2

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